

GOLD
KEY

80 PAGES 25c

HANNA-BARBERA

30004-210

OCTOBER

BAND- WAGON



The LAST KA-BOOM

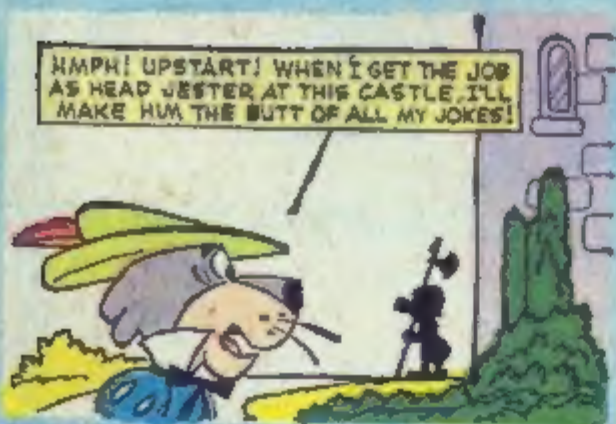
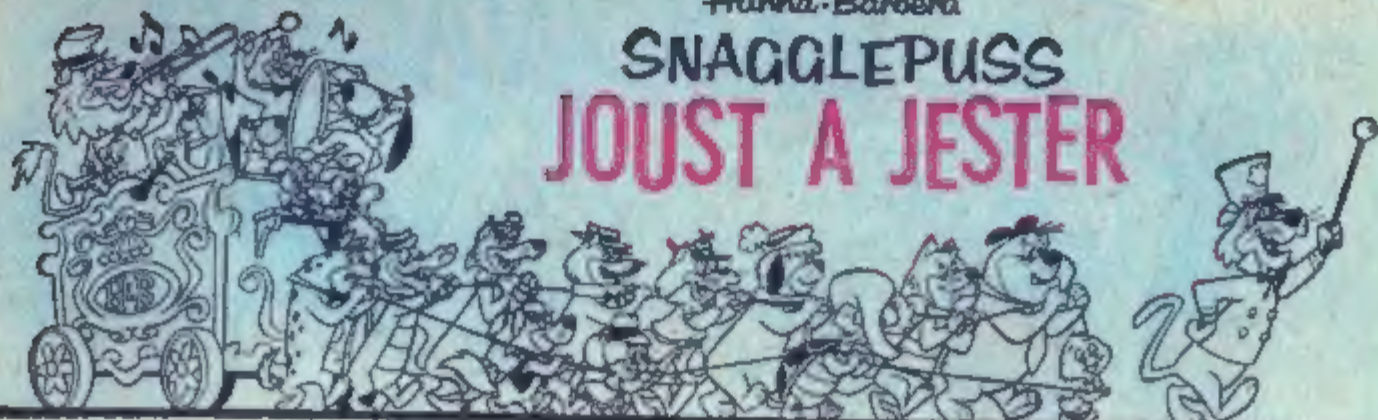




H.B. BANDWAGON #7-627

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Hanna-Barbera
SNAGGLEPUSS
JOUST A JESTER



SNAGGLEPUSS IS THE NAME! MASTER OF MIRTH, PRINCE OF PRANKS, AND KING OF WISECRACKS!

EH?

DID YOU SAY SOMETHING, SONNY?

NEVER MIND! I'D LIKE A JOB!

I'LL TAKE YOUR APPLICATION! WHAT'S YOUR NAME AND OCCUPATION?

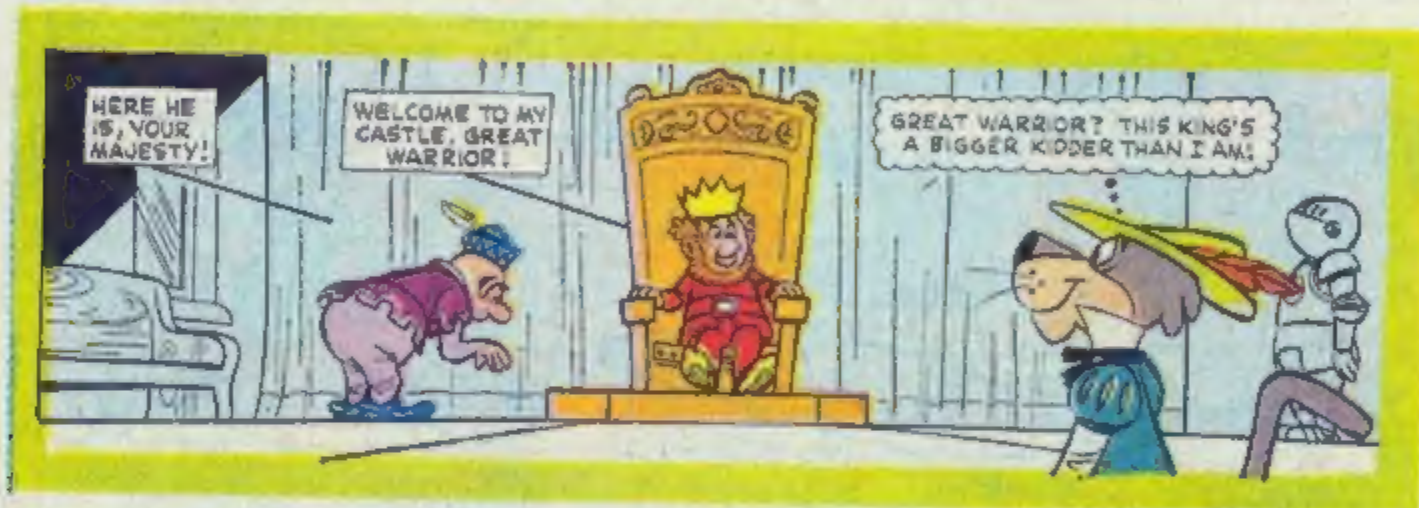
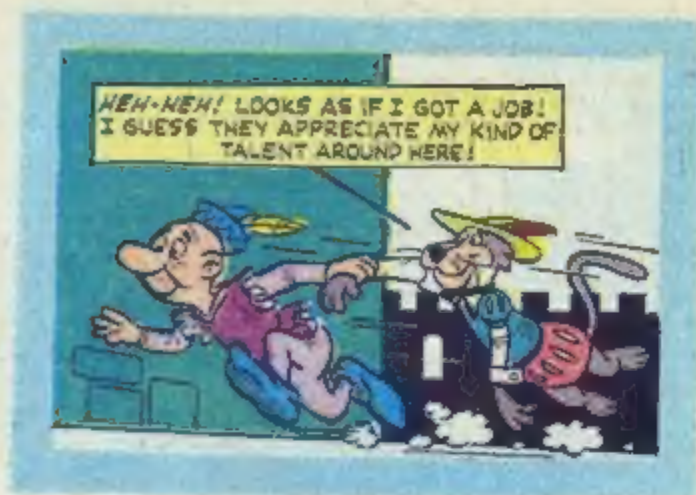
I'M A JESTER! THE WORLD'S GREATEST!

A JOUSTER? HE LOOKS KIND OF PUNY FOR FIGHTING!

I KILLED THEM AT STRATFORD ON AVON! LAID THEM IN THE AISLES AT TUDOR! AND SLAYED THEM IN UPSAN DOWNS!

WOW! WAIT HERE!

THE KING HAS BEEN LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO JOUST WITH THE BLACK KNIGHT! I'LL HAVE TO TELL HIM ABOUT THIS FELLOW!



JOUST? YOU HAVE THINGS MIXED UP!
I'M A JESTER, NOT A JOUSTER!

OF COURSE, IF YOU DON'T WANT
THE JOB, THE PALACE CAN ALWAYS
USE ANOTHER LION SKIN RUG!

(ULP!) ON SECOND
THOUGHT, I'M A
JOUSTER!

GOOD! YOU MUST
DEFEAT THE BLACK
KNIGHT TOMORROW!
OTHERWISE, I LOSE
MY THRONE!

I MADE A FOOLISH WAGER WITH THAT
VILLAIN IN THE HEAT OF ANGER! I
SWORE I'D GIVE HIM MY THRONE IF HE
WON TOMORROW!

IF HE BECAME KING,
HE'D DO THE KINGDOM
GREAT HARM!

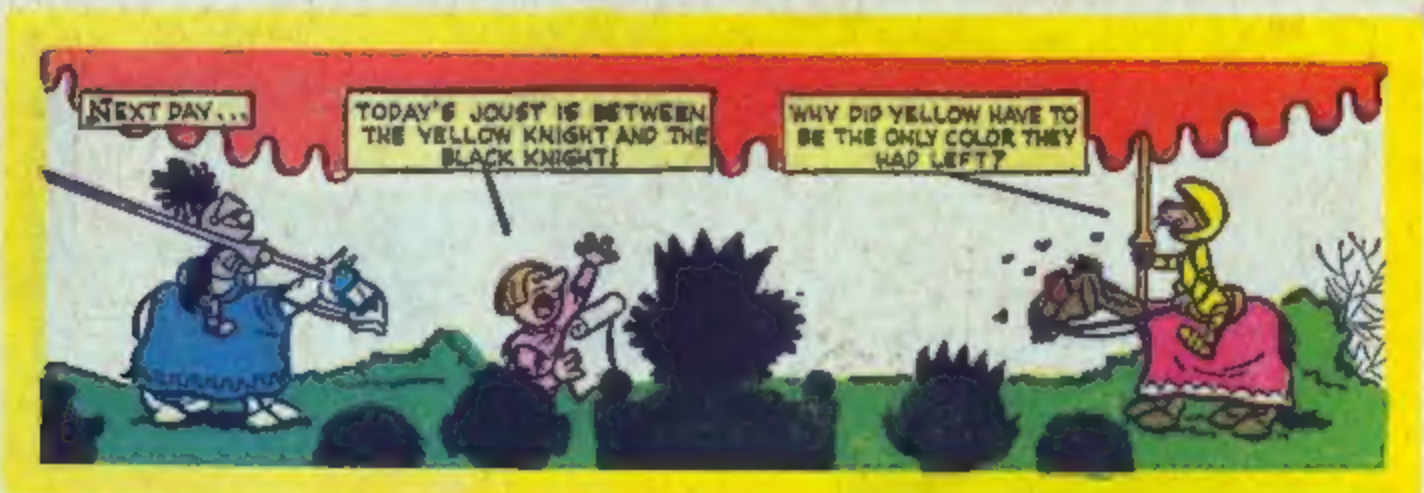
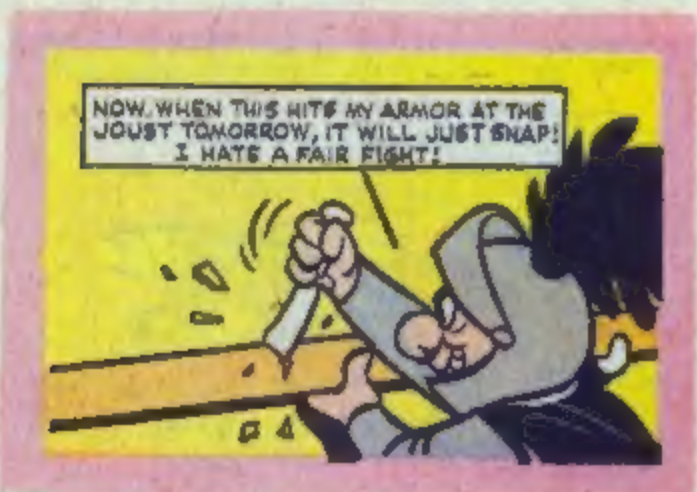
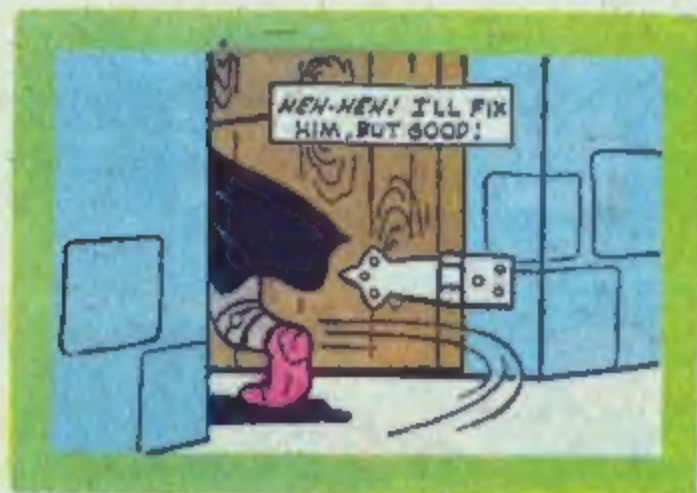
I JUST HOPE
HE DOESN'T DO
ME GREAT HARM!

NONSENSE! WITH
YOUR GREAT
REPUTATION,
YOU'LL WIN IN A
BREEZE!

IT'LL TAKE SOME-
THING MORE LIKE
A HURRICANE!

WHAT NIGHT...

THEY SURE FED ME WELL! ALMOST LIKE A LAST MEAL!
WELL, I GUESS I'D BETTER TRY TO GET SOME SLEEP
BEFORE THE BIG BATTLE!



THE RULES ARE, THE FIRST MAN
TO BE KNOCKED OFF HIS HORSE
LOSES THE JOUST!



AND IF THE BLACK KNIGHT WINS,
HE KNOCKS ME OFF MY THRONE!

LET THE
JOUST
BEGIN!



(YAWN!) TO SHOW WHAT I
THINK OF THIS BUFFOON, I'LL
GIVE HIM A FREE SHOT!



(ULP!) I'D BETTER MAKE THE MOST
OF THIS FIRST CHARGE! I MAY NOT
HAVE ANOTHER!

HAH! NOTHING CAN HURT THE
INVINCIBLE BLACK KNIGHT!

SNAP!



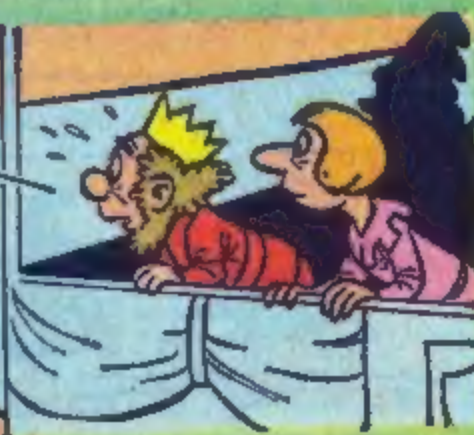
(ULP!) I'D BETTER THINK
OF SOMETHING QUICK -
LIKE EXIT LEFT!



HAH! LOOK AT THE
COWARD RUN!



EGAD! HE'S
GOING TO THE
REAR, WHERE
THE STABLES
ARE! MAYBE
HE'S GIVING
UP!



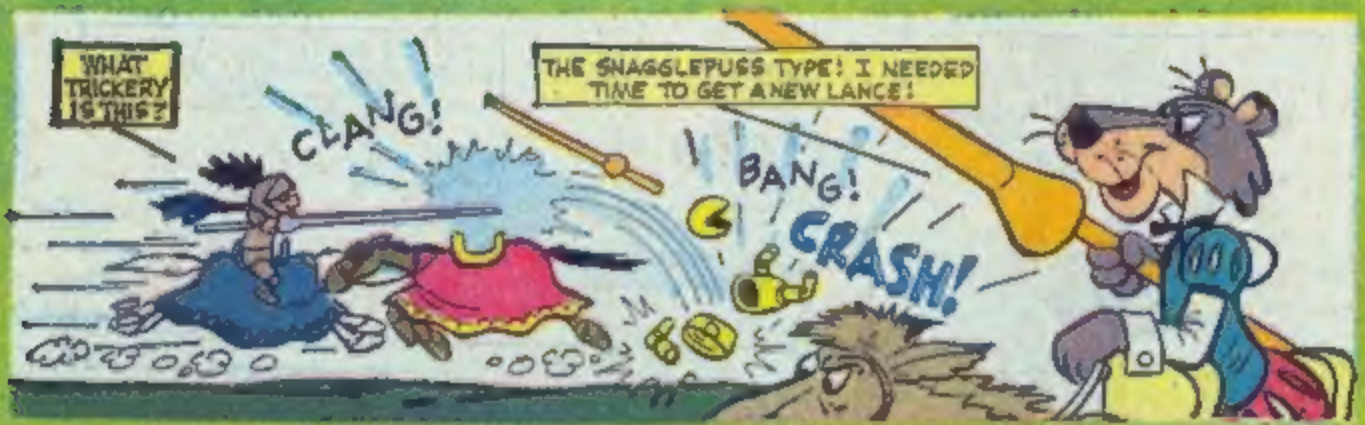


SECONDS LATER...

NO! HE DIDN'T DESERT US! HERE HE COMES!



HEH-HEH! I'LL MAKE SHORT WORK OF HIM, NOW THAT HE'S UNARMED!



WHAT TRICKERY IS THIS?

THE SNAGGLEPUSS TYPE! I NEEDED TIME TO GET A NEW LANCE!

CLANG!

BANG! CRASH!



NOW THAT I HAVE A NEW LANCE AND A NEW HORSE, WE'LL HAVE ANOTHER GO!



NEIGHHHH!

YEOWW!



YOU FOOL! YOU TOOK OLD THUNDERBLISS, THE WILDEST HORSE IN THE KINGDOM! NOBODY CAN RIDE HIM!

I NEVER WAS A GOOD JUDGE OF HORSES!

NOW YOU MUST HONOR OUR BARGAIN AND
TURN THE THRONE OVER TO ME! ... BE KING

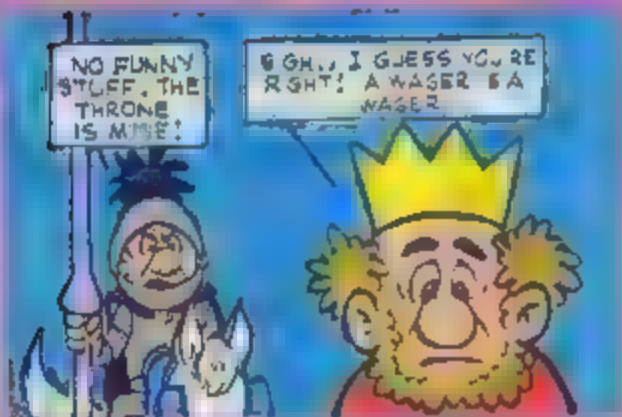


MAYBE YOU WOULDN'T LIKE THE JOB!
LONG HOURS ... NO OVERTIME PAY...



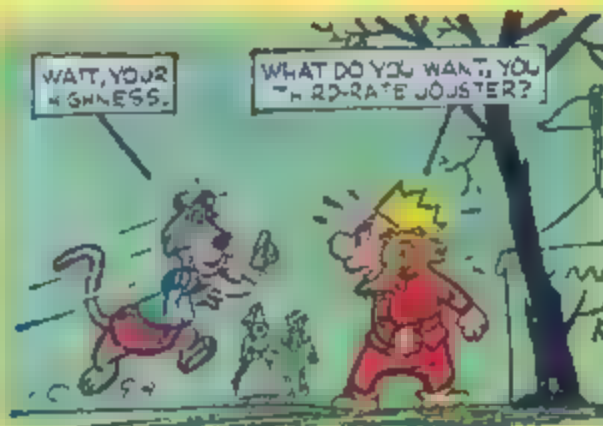
NO FUNNY
STUFF. THE
THRONE
IS MINE!

UGH... I GUESS YOU'RE
RIGHT! A WAGER IS A
WAGER



WAIT, YOUR
HIGHNESS.

WHAT DO YOU WANT, YOU
FIRST-RATE JOUSTER?



I'M A FIRST-RATE JESTER,
AND MAYBE THAT'S MORE
IMPORTANT RIGHT NOW.

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?



I KNOW HOW YOU CAN KEEP YOUR
WORD AND THE KING'S JOB TOO. IT'S
A GREAT GAG. PSSST... PSSST...

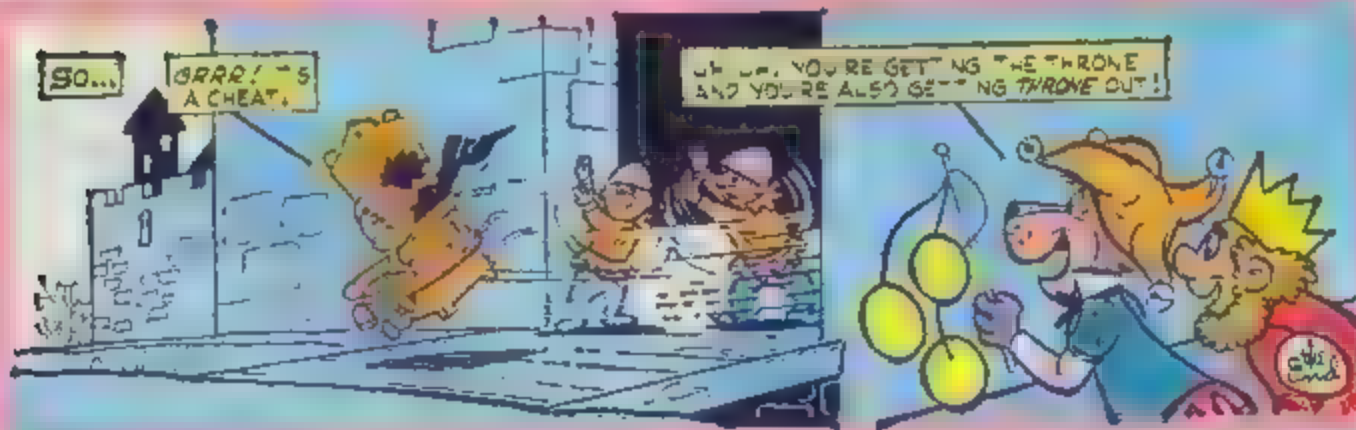
MARVELOUS



SO...

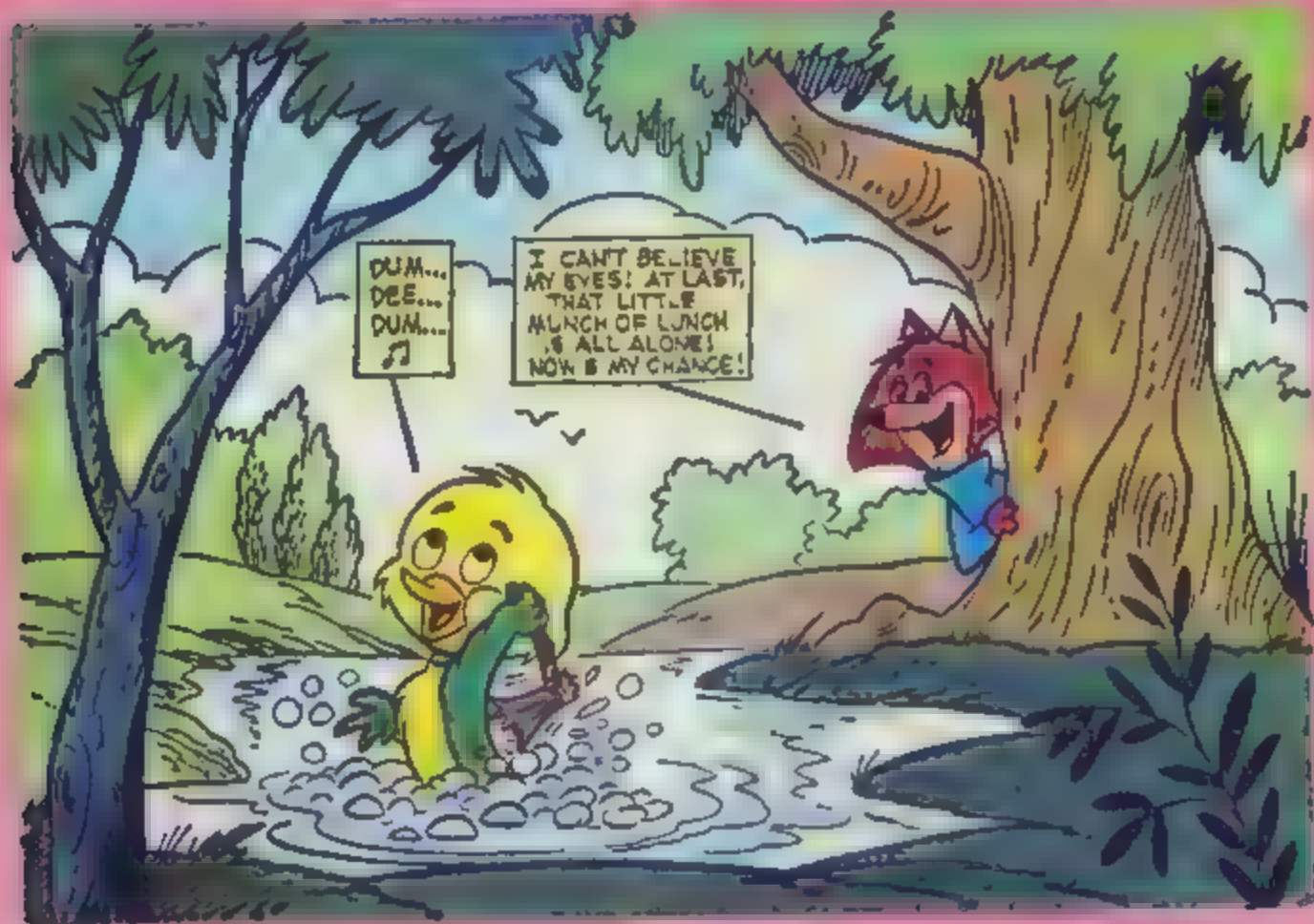
GRARR! ...S
A CHEAT.

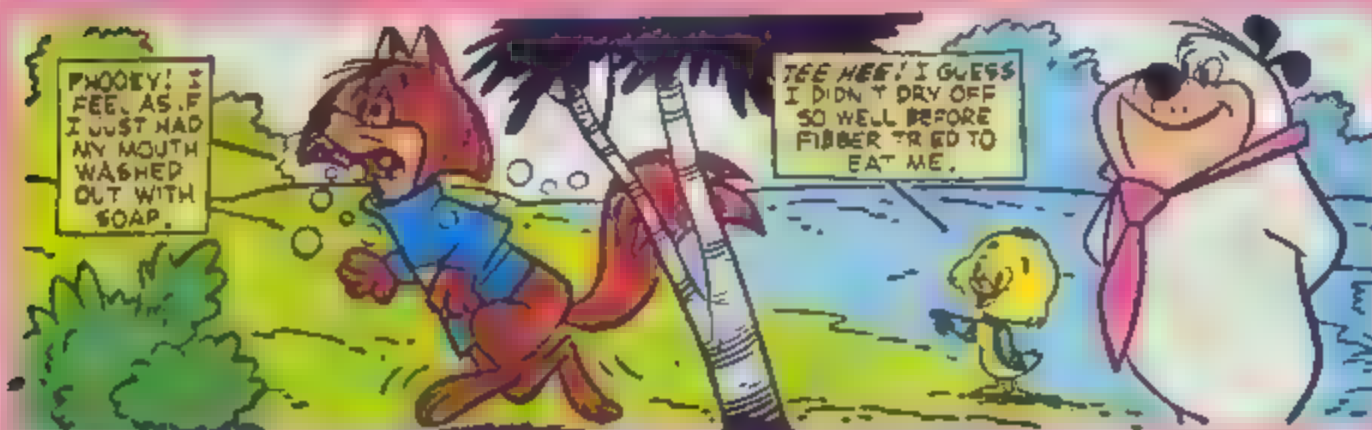
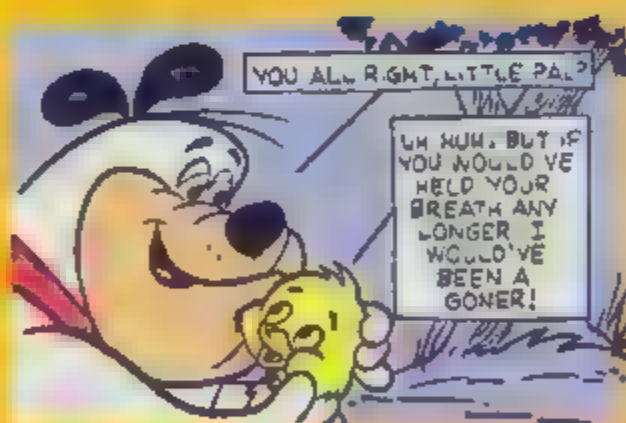
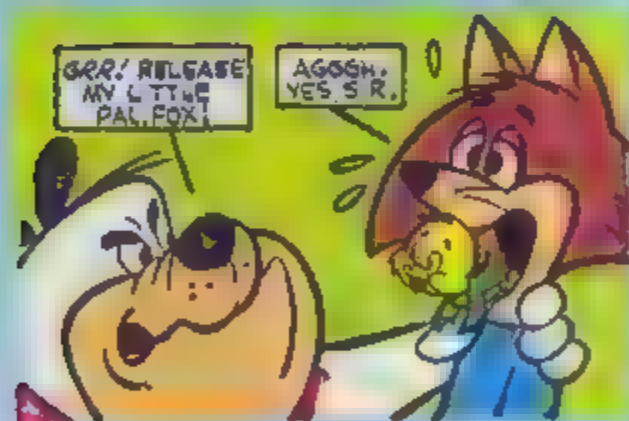
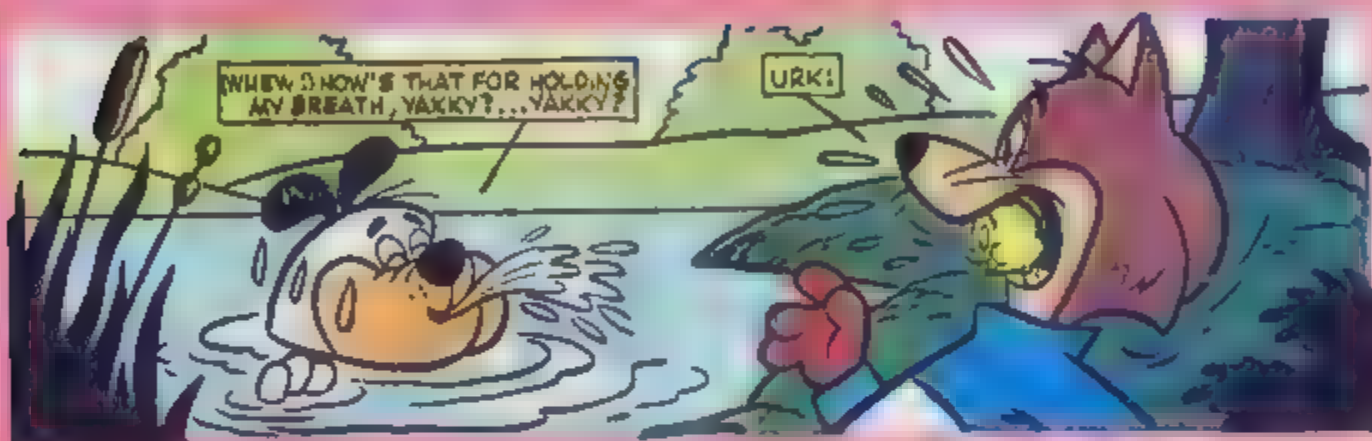
UH... YOU'RE GETTING THE THRONE
AND YOU'RE ALSO GETTING THROWN OUT!

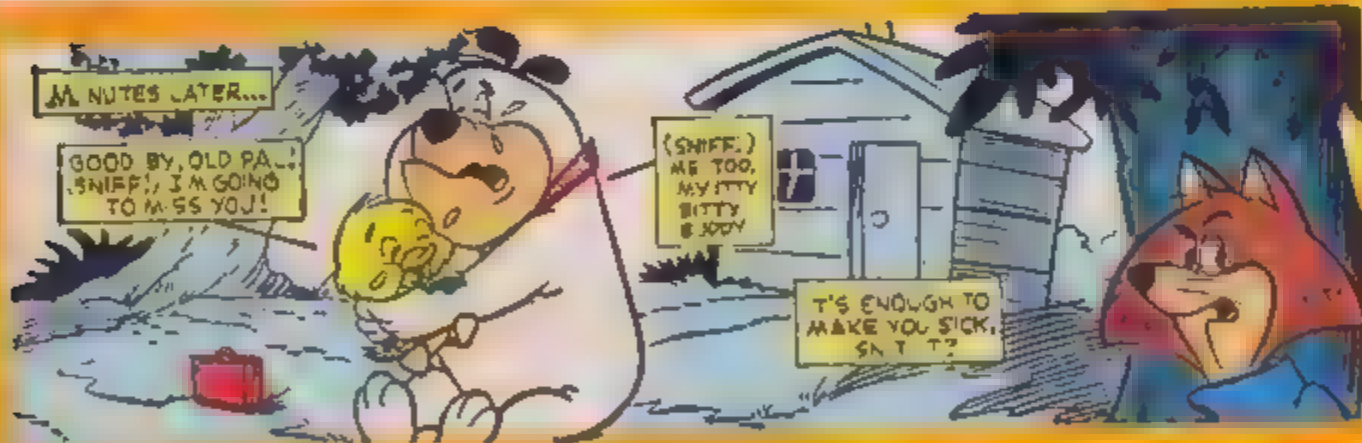


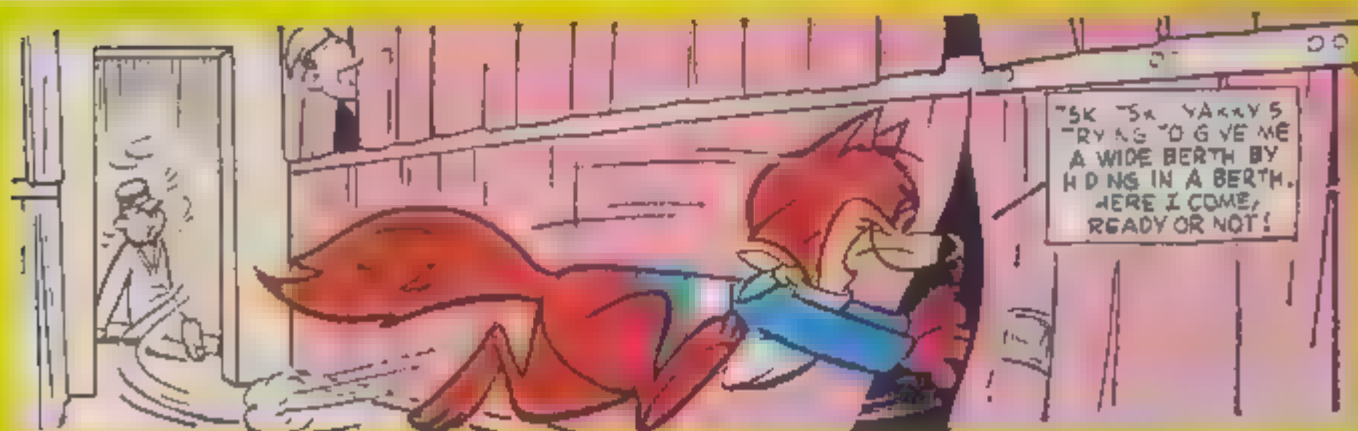
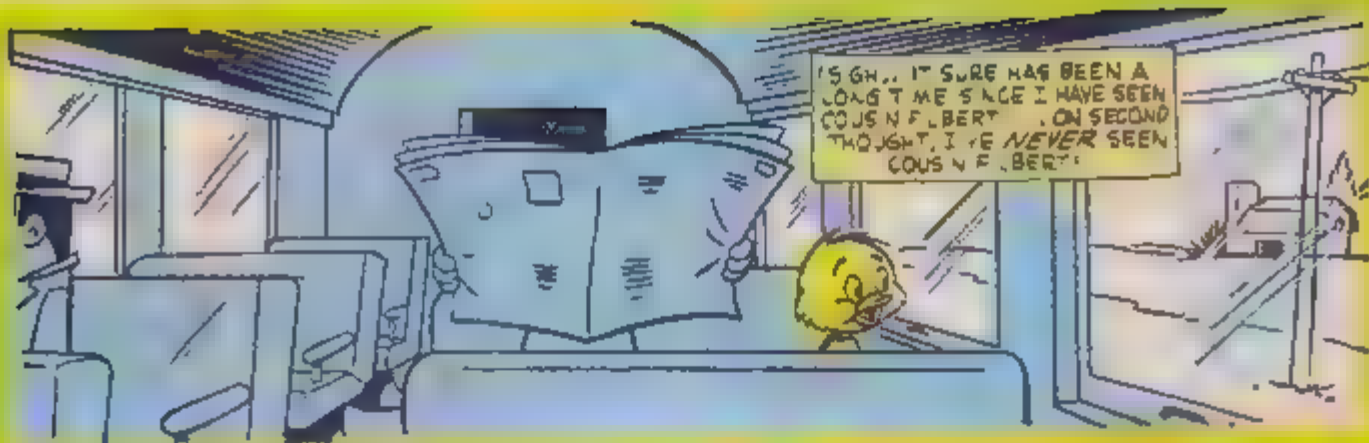
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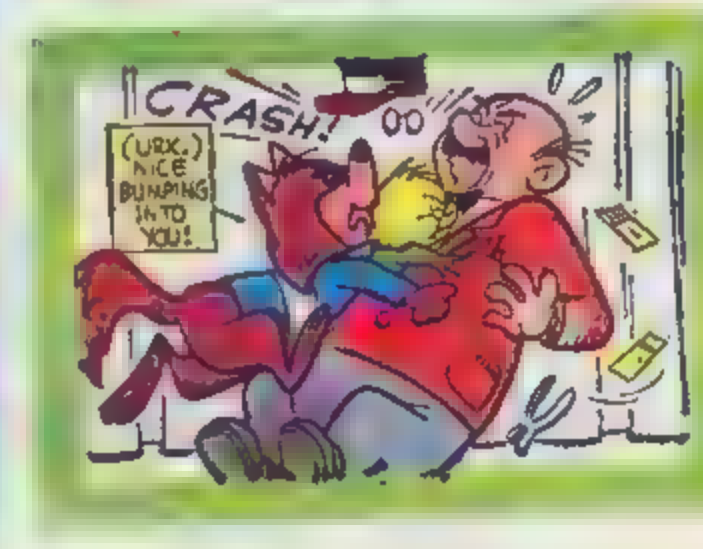
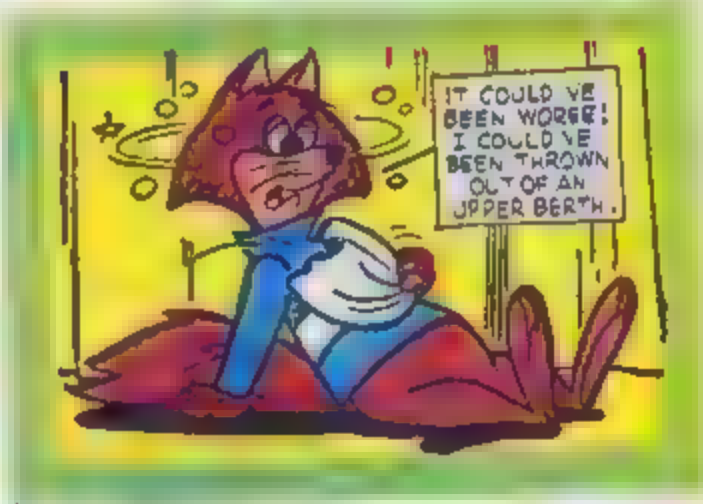
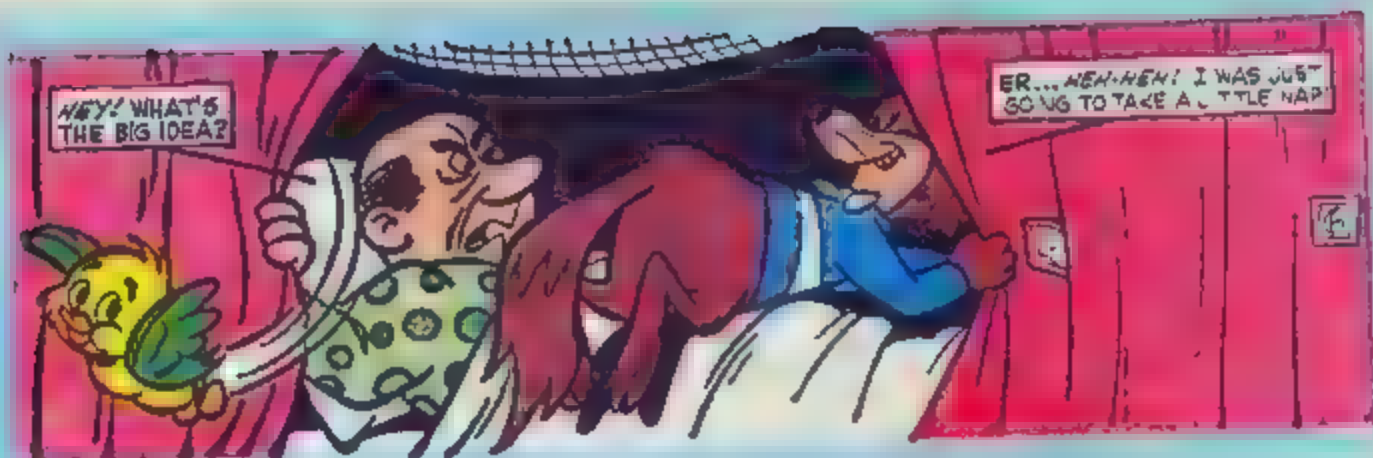
YAKKY DOODLE STRAIN ON THE TRAIN



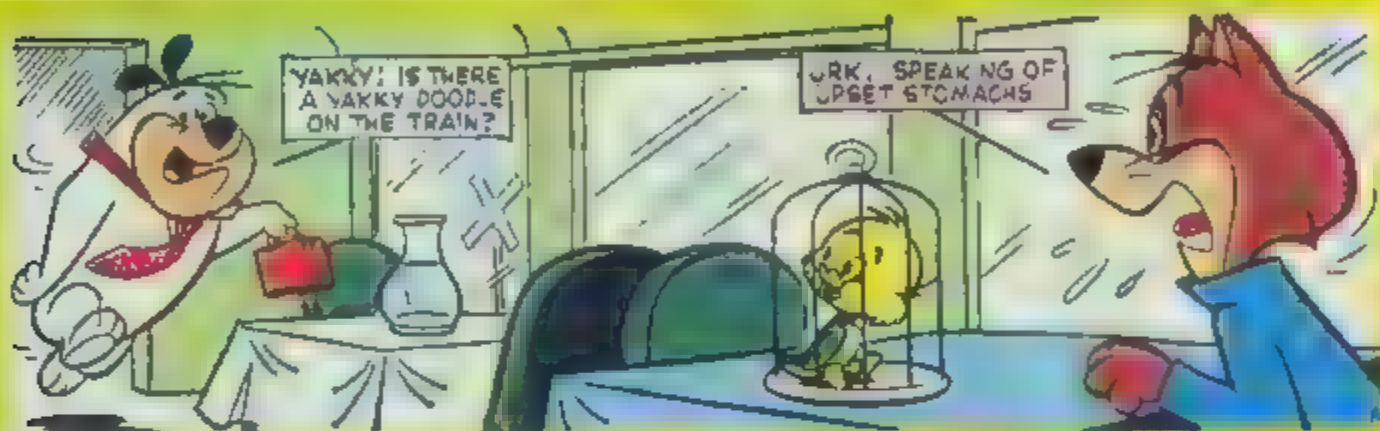
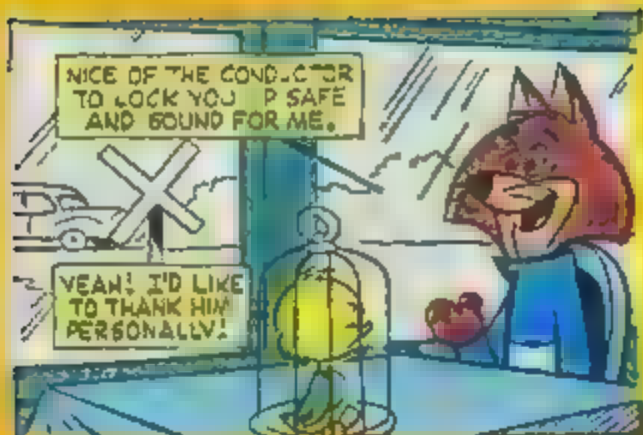


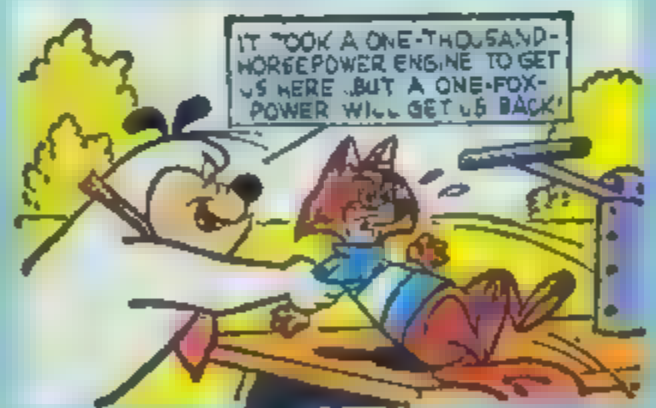
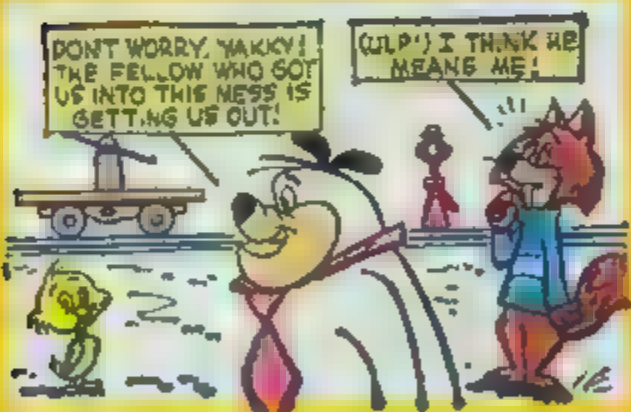
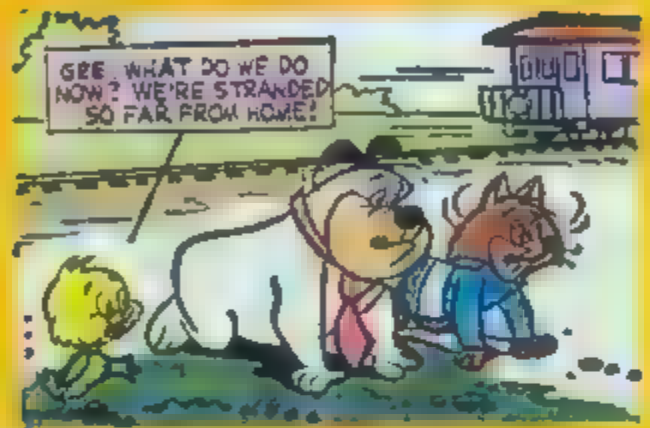
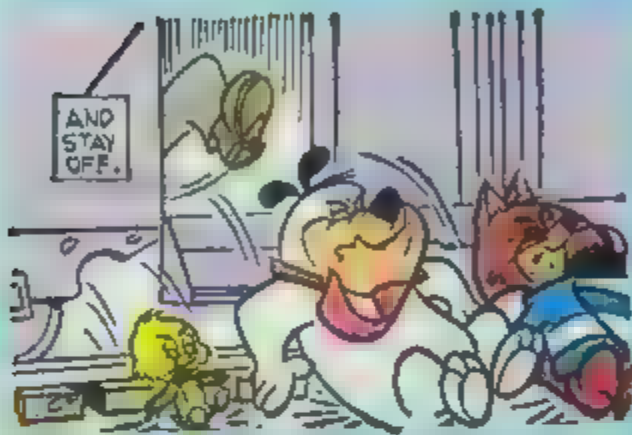
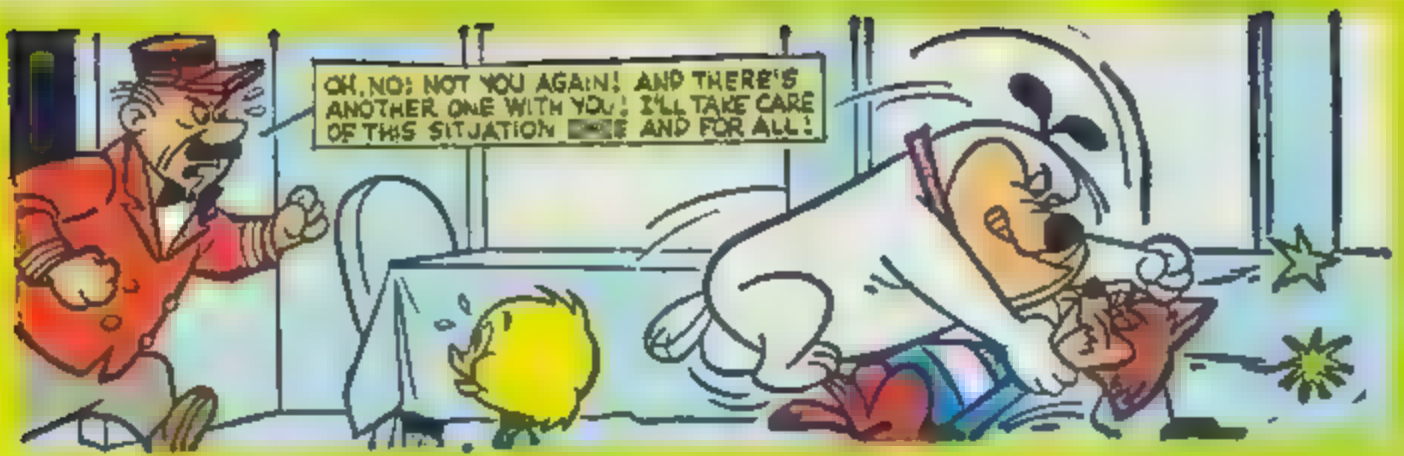








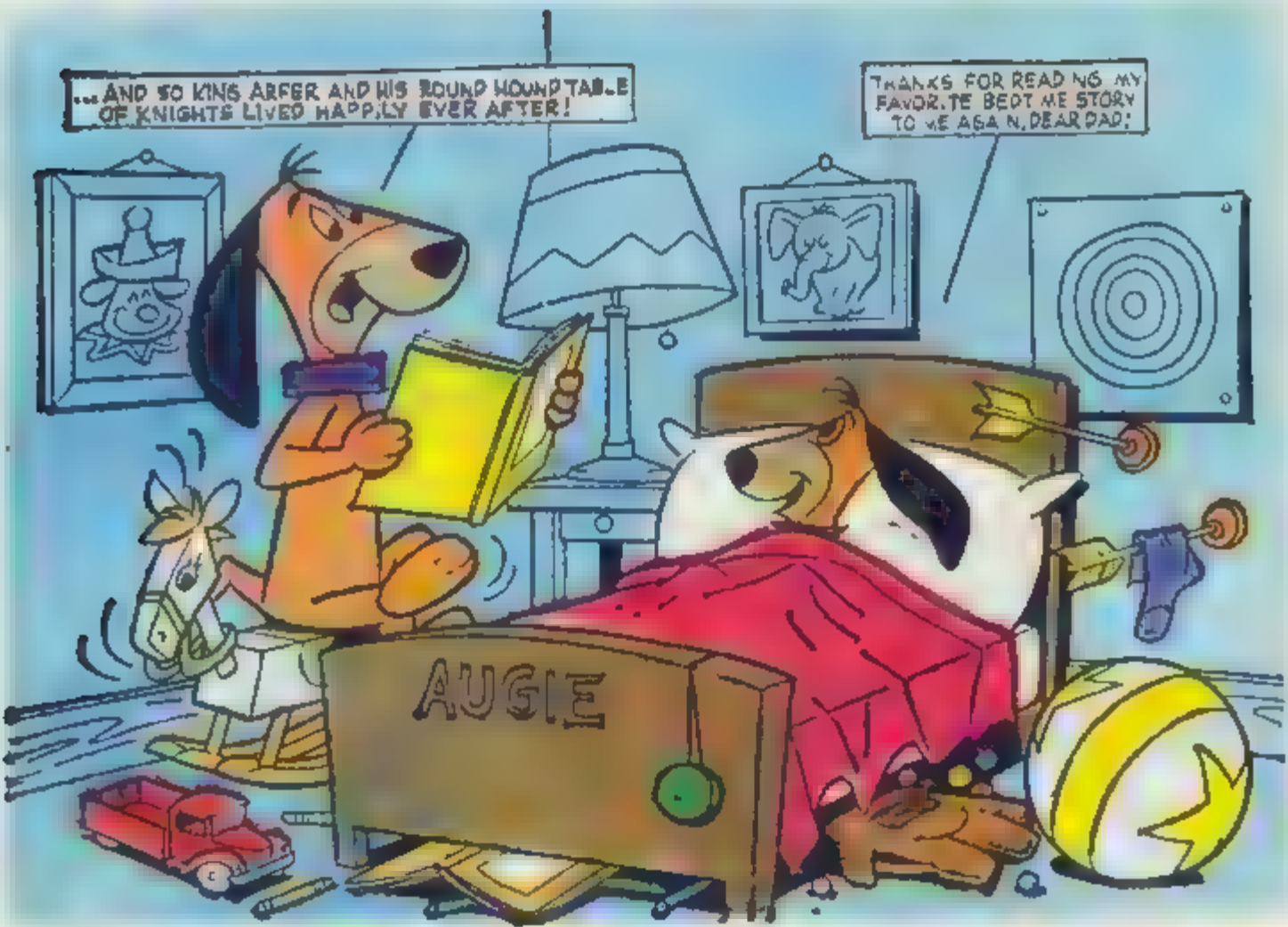




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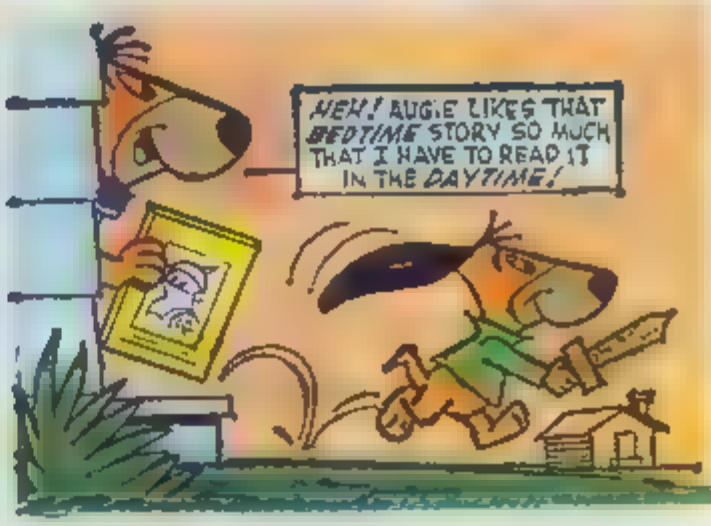
AUGIE DOGGIE

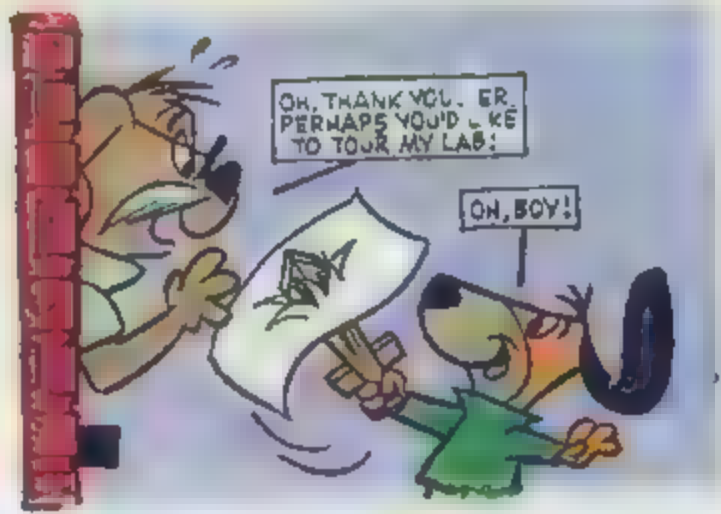
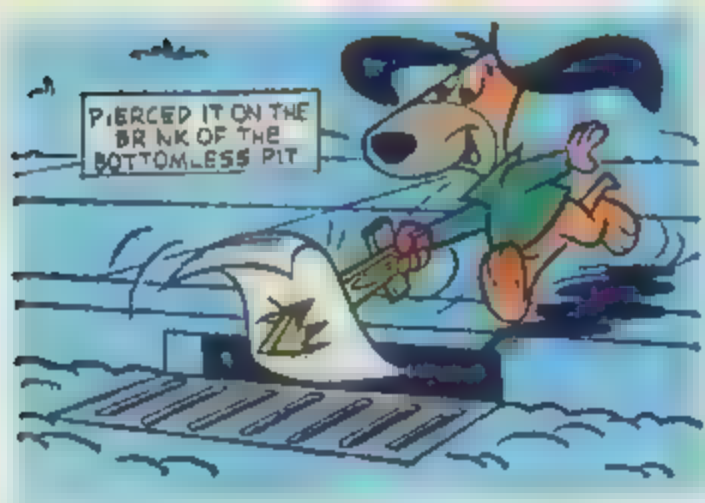
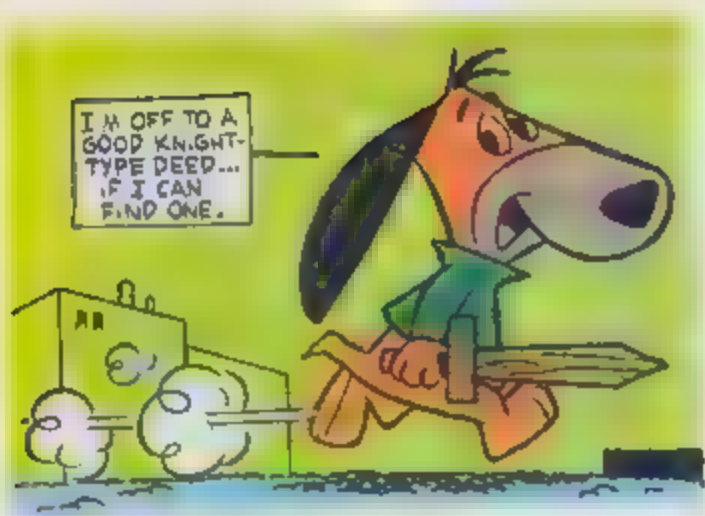
KING ARFER'S WEE KNIGHT

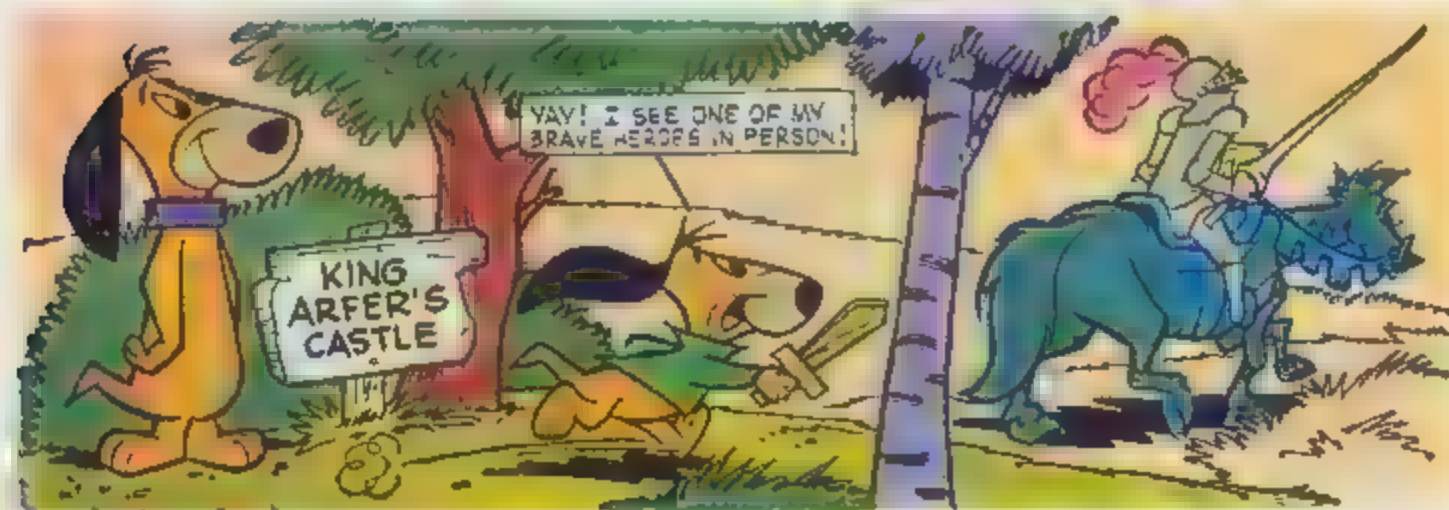
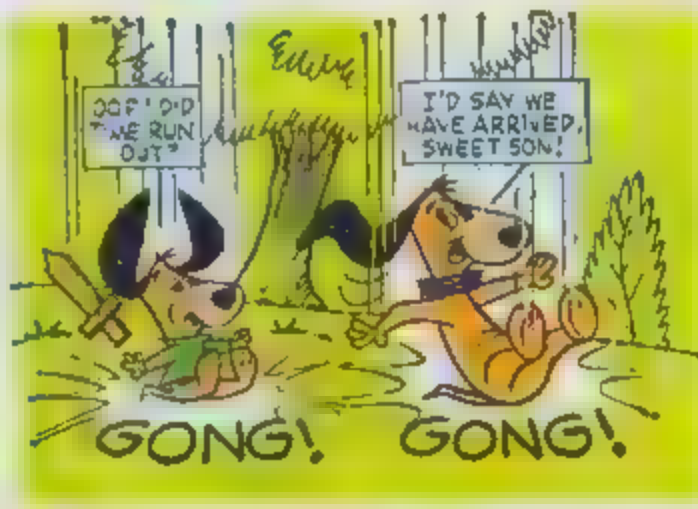
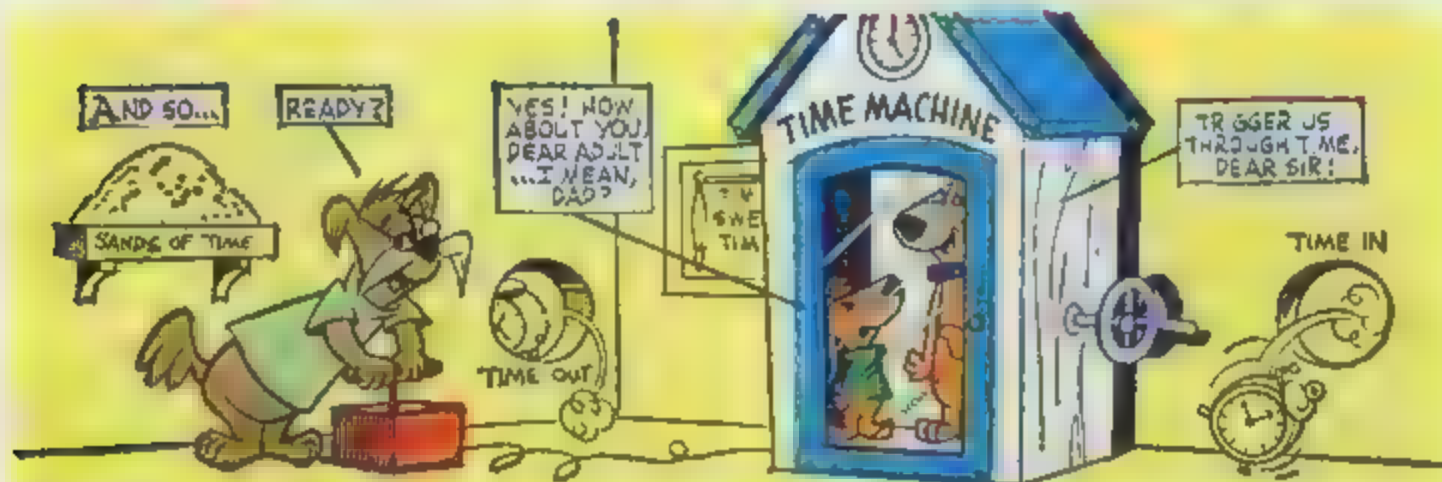
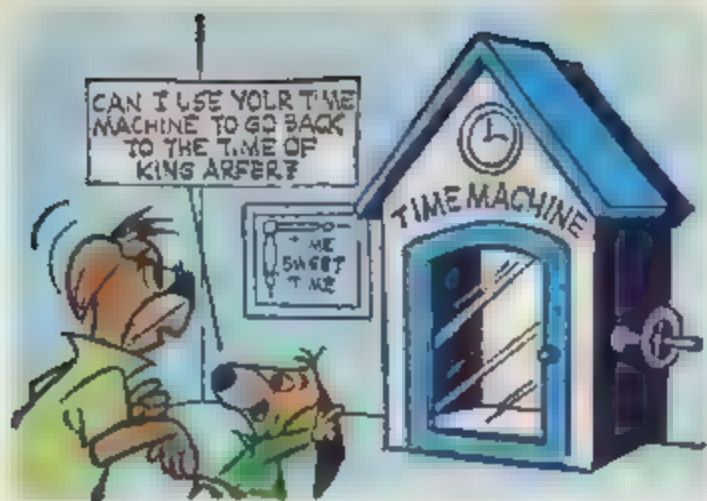


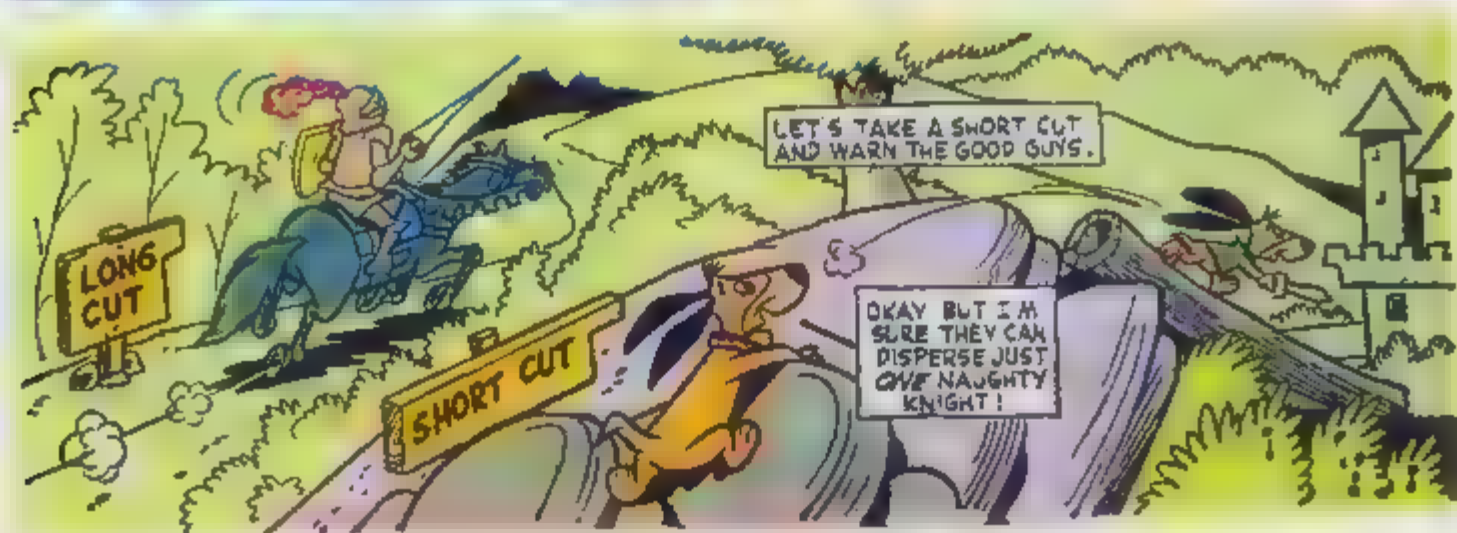
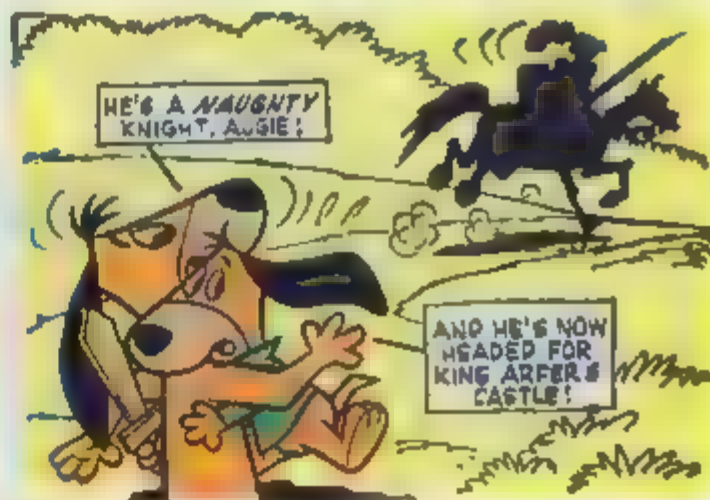
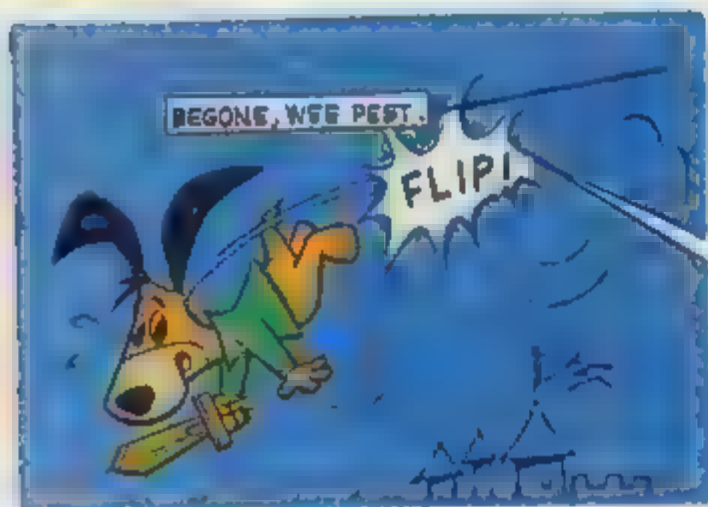
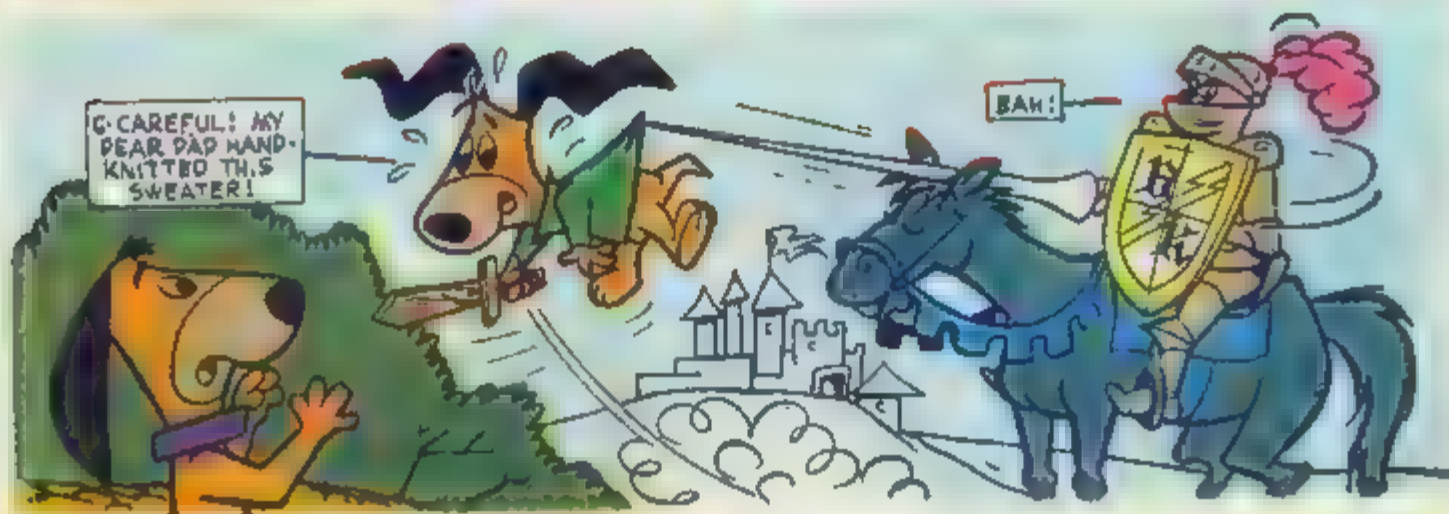
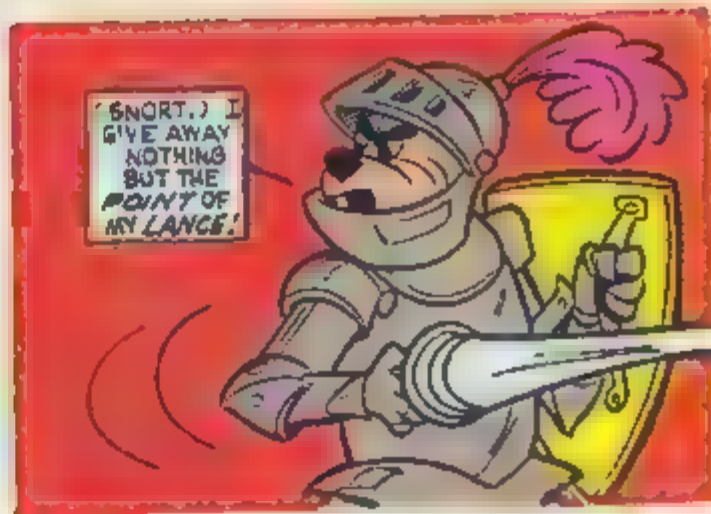
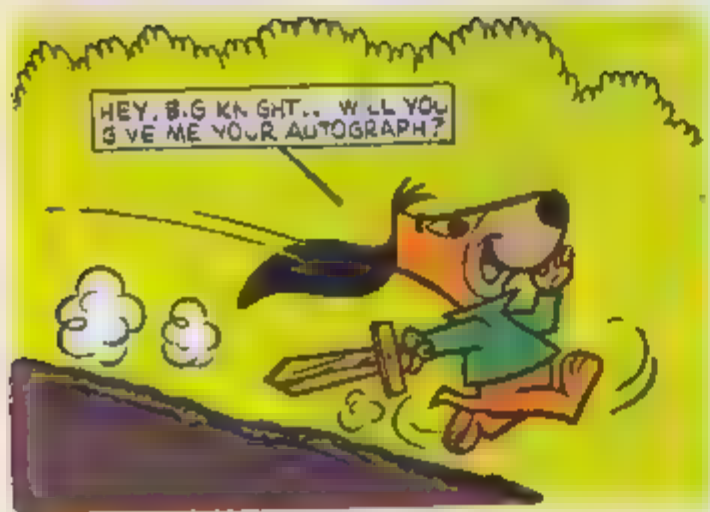
...AND SO KING ARFER AND HIS ROUND MOUNTAIN-
OF KNIGHTS LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER!

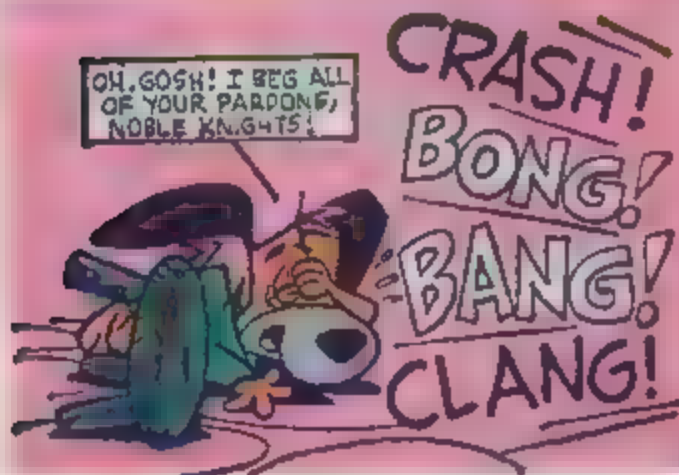
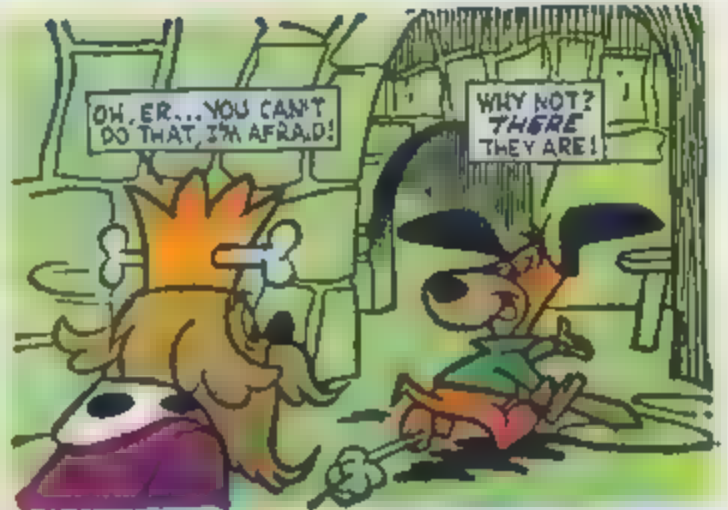
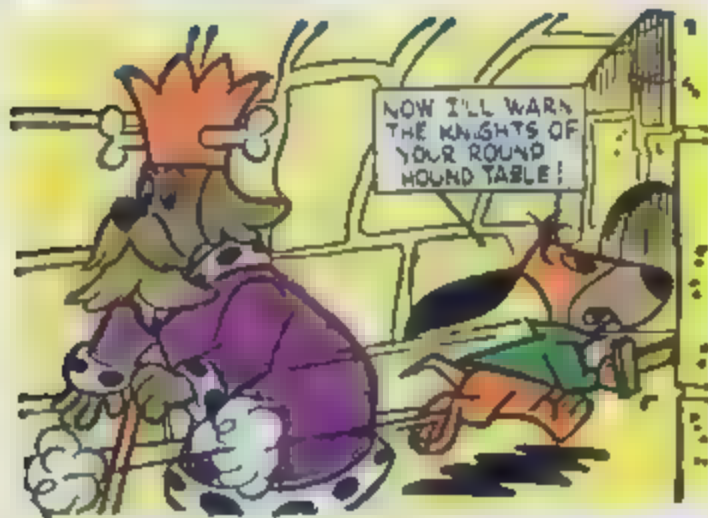
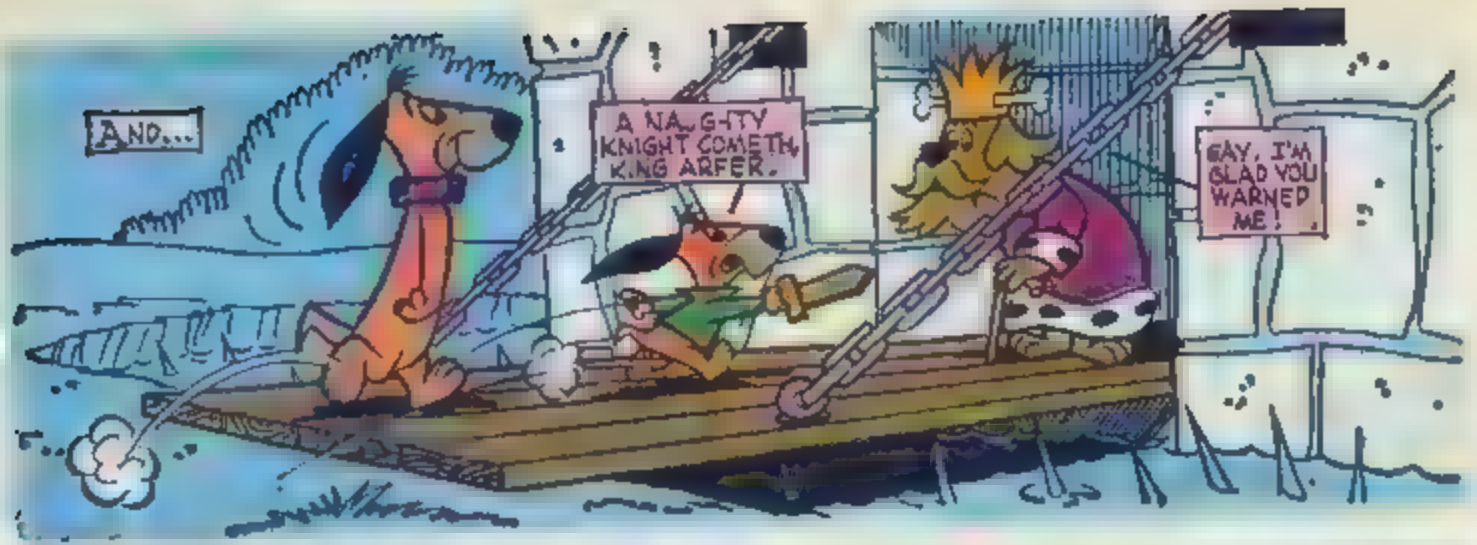
THANKS FOR READING MY
FAVORITE BEDTIME STORY
TO ME AGAIN, DEAR DAD!

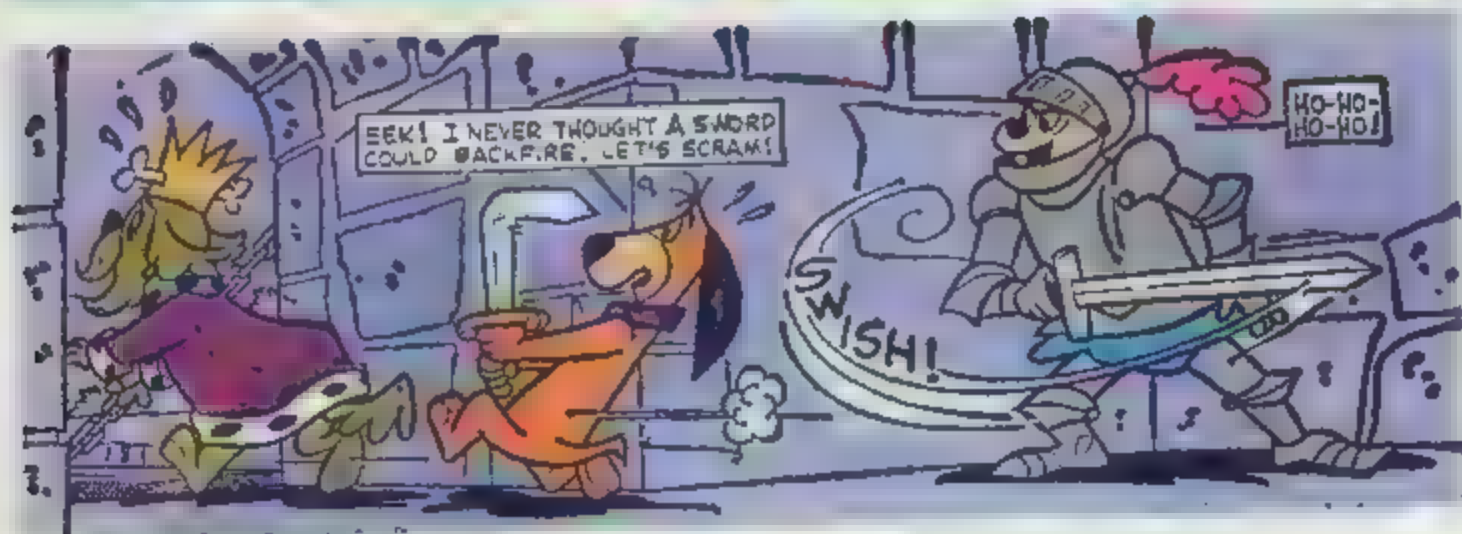
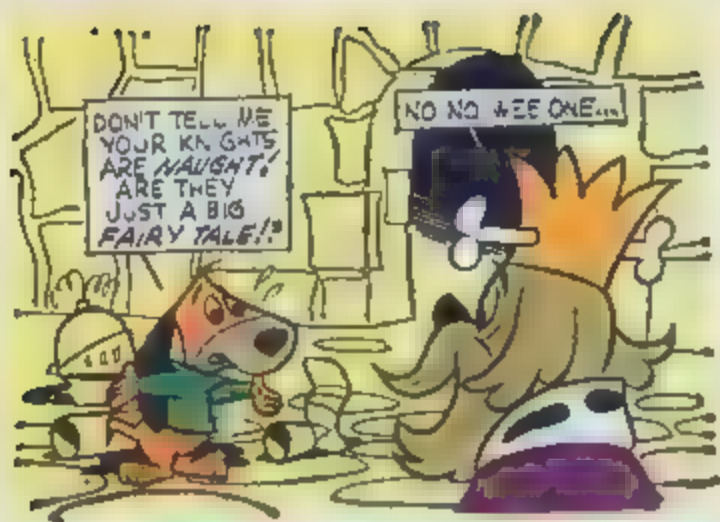


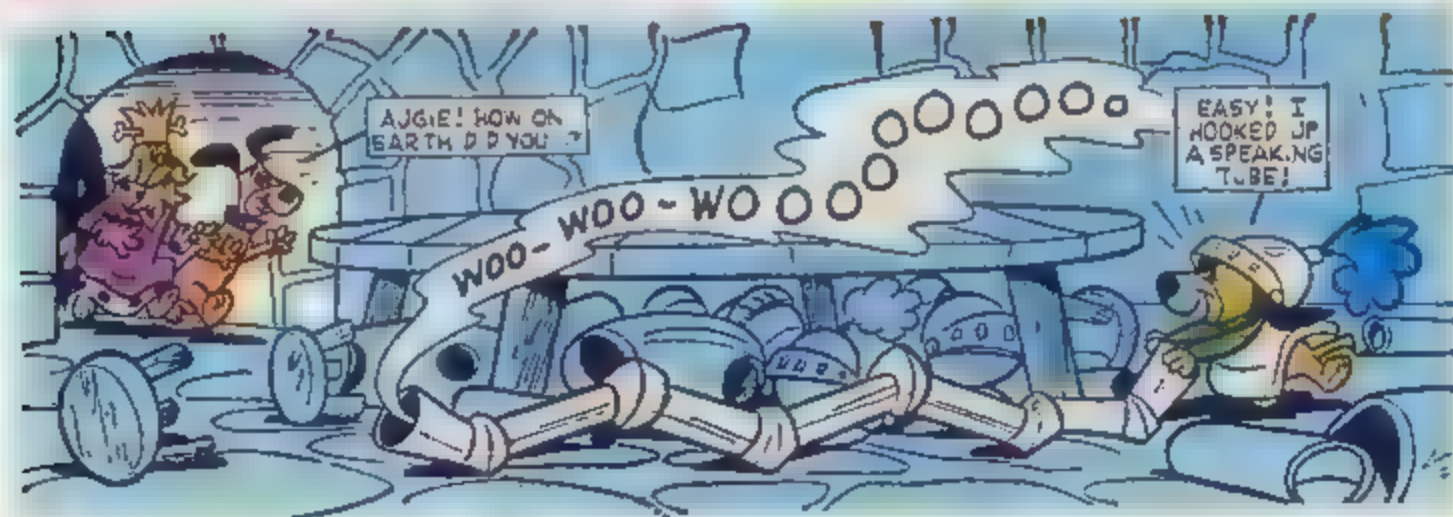
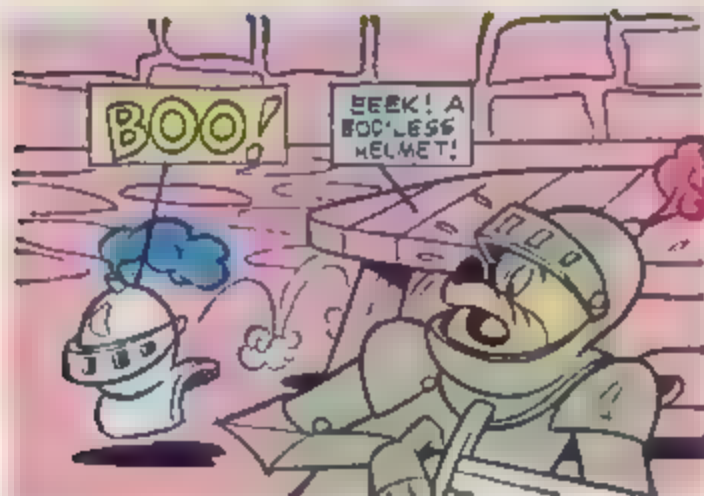
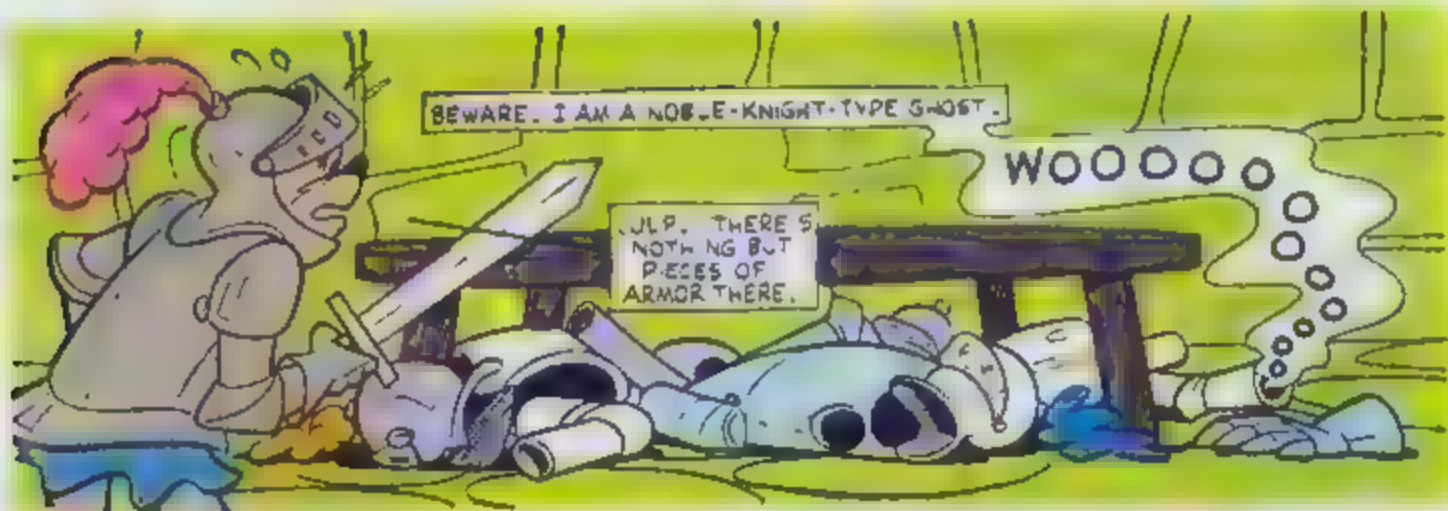
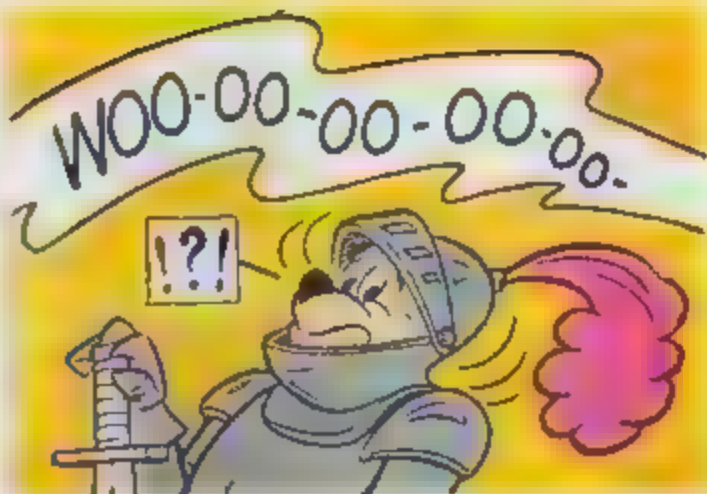
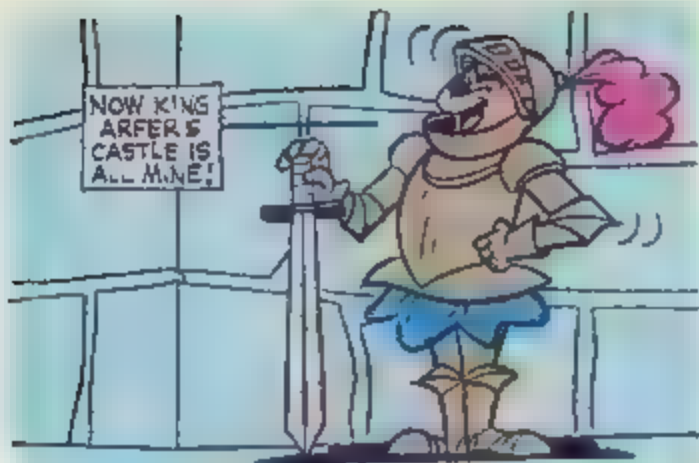


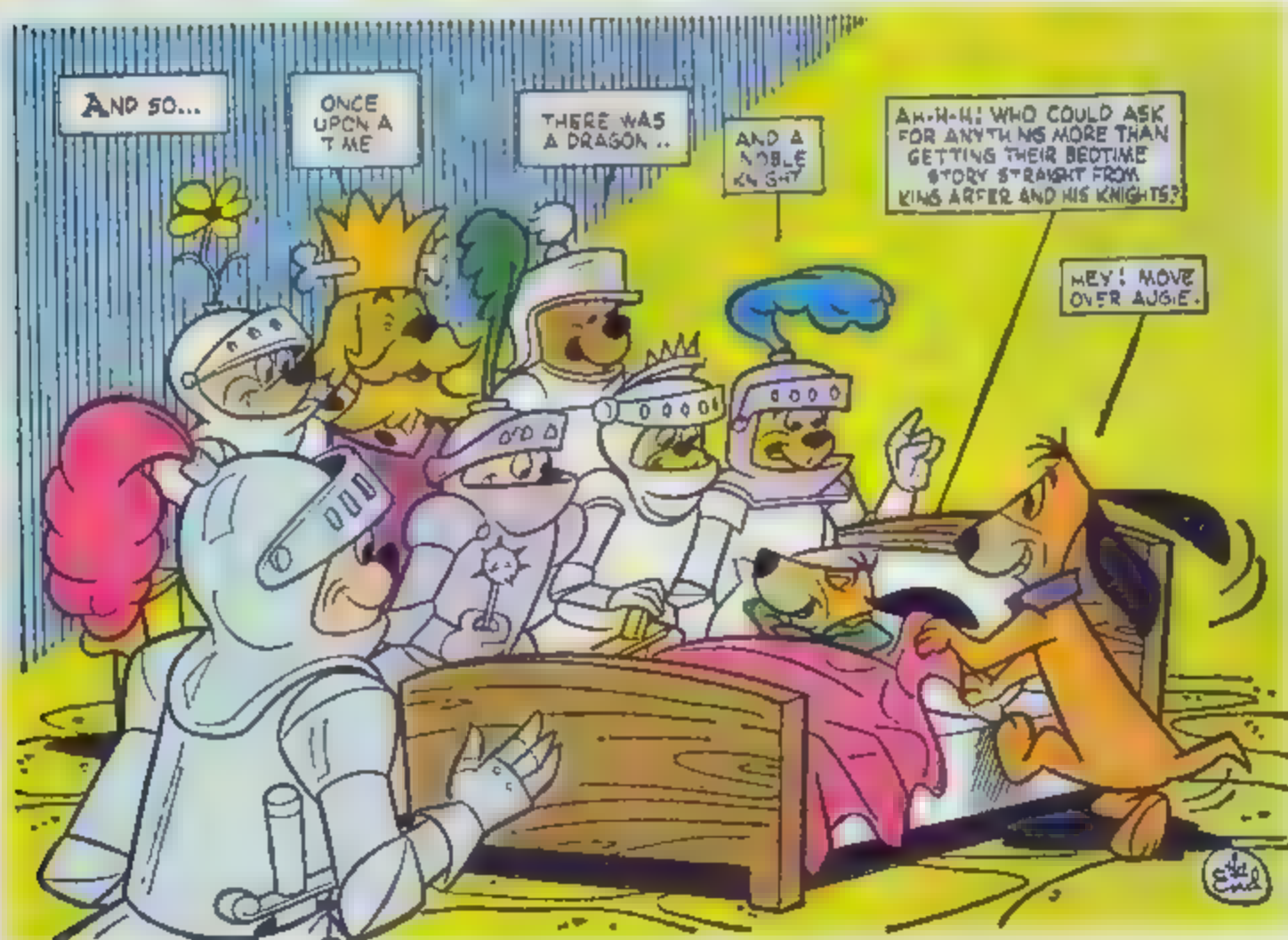
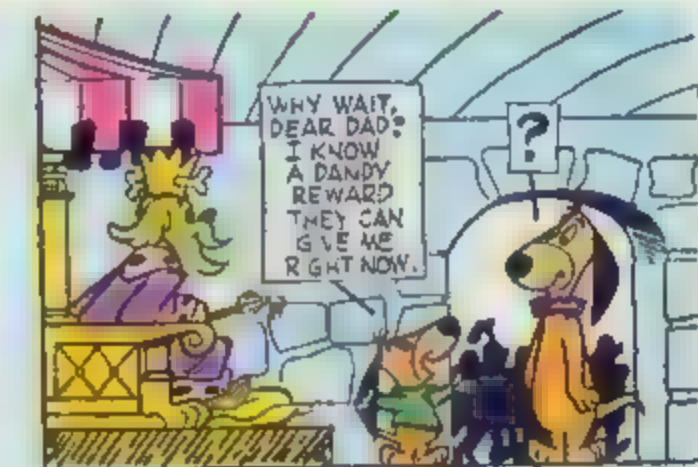
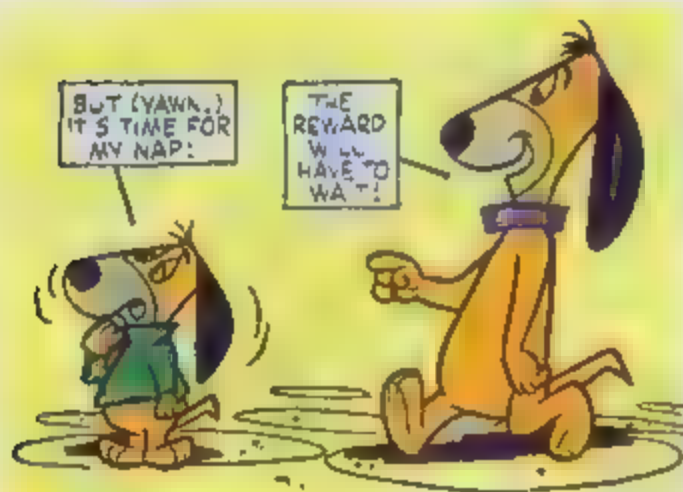
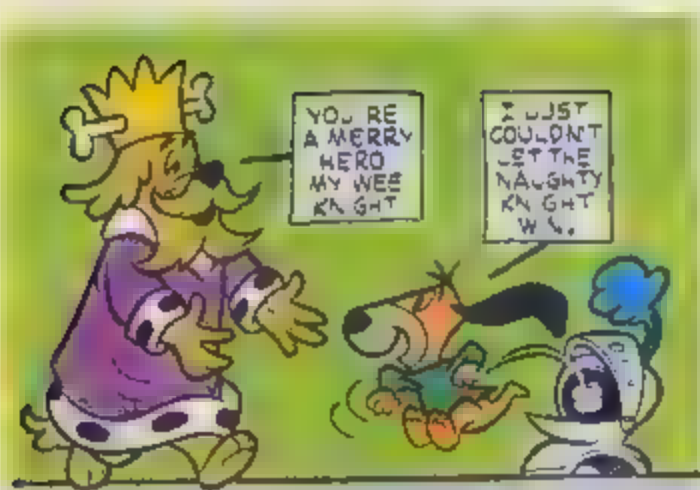












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LIPPY LION and HARDY HAR HAR



AM, WHAT A MARVELOUS DAY
FOR THE FAIR! COME ON, HARDY,
SMILE FOR A CHANGE!

I'LL TRY, LIPPY!
HOW'S THIS?



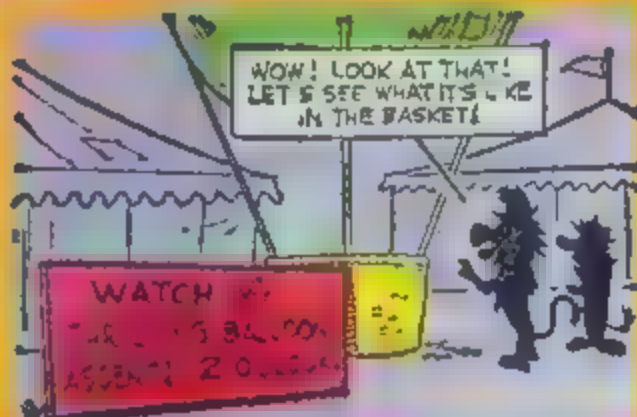
URK! NEVER MIND! YOUR FROWN'S BETTER.

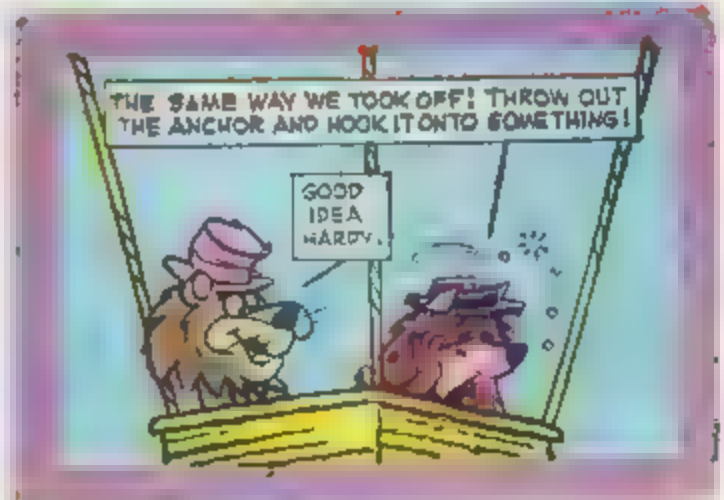
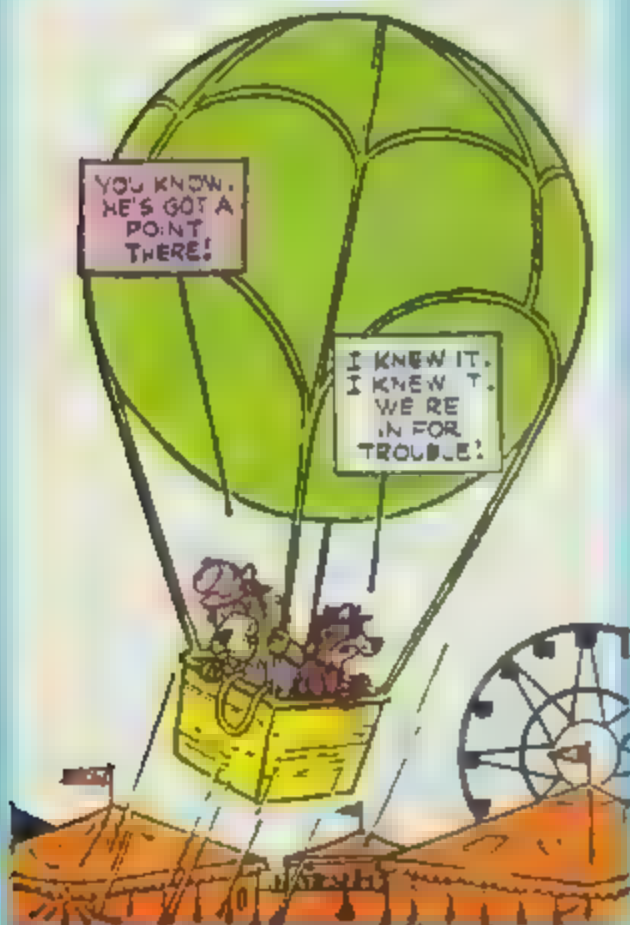
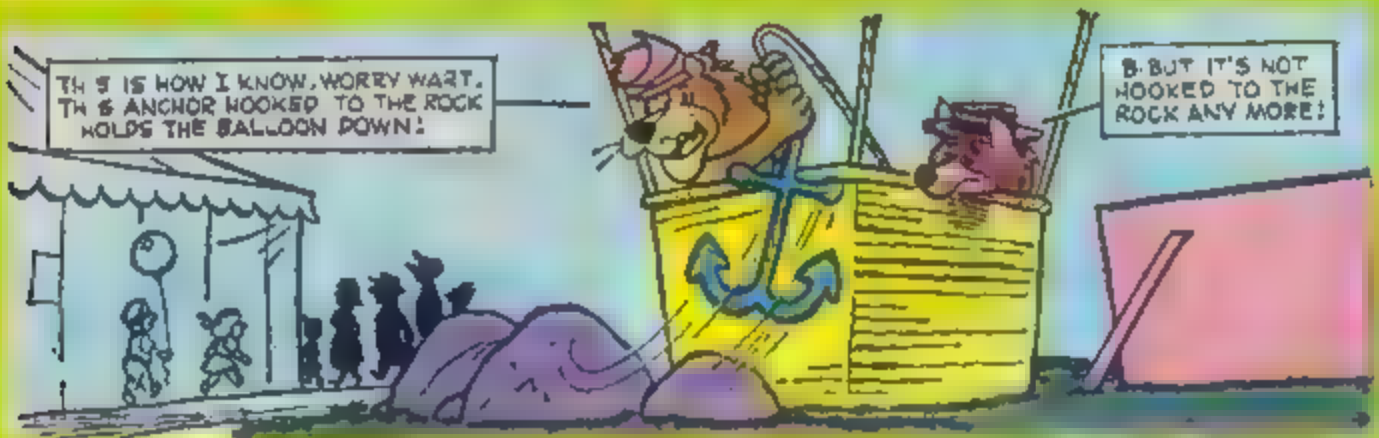
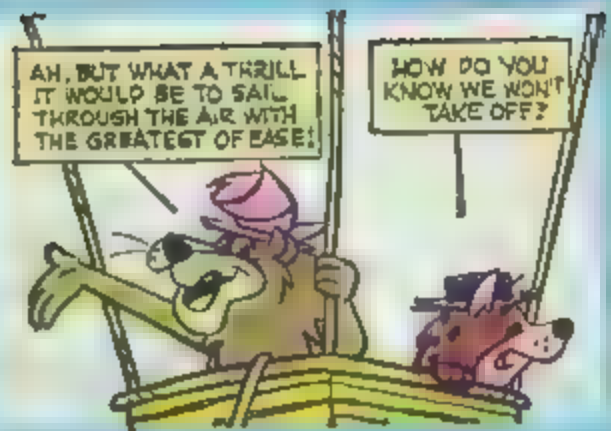
(SIGH!) I KNEW I
COULDN'T DO IT!

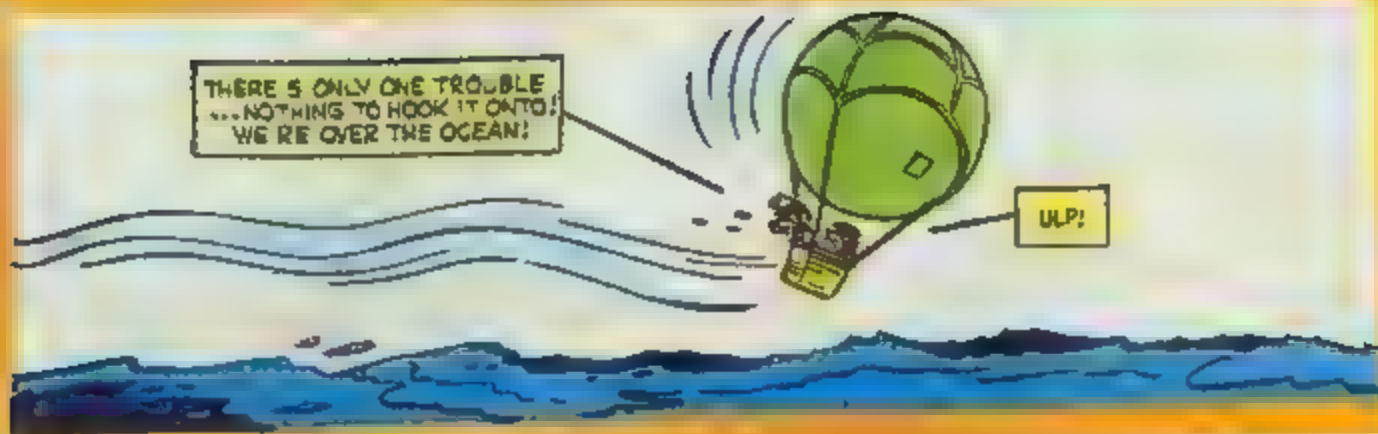


WOW! LOOK AT THAT!
LET'S SEE WHAT IT'S LIKE
IN THE BASKET!

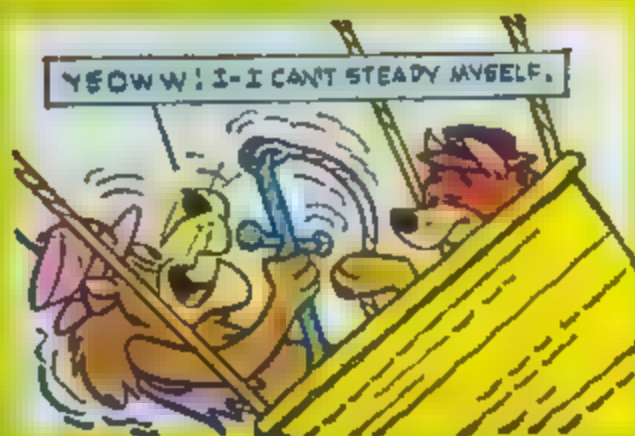
WATCH
THE
ASCENDING ZOO

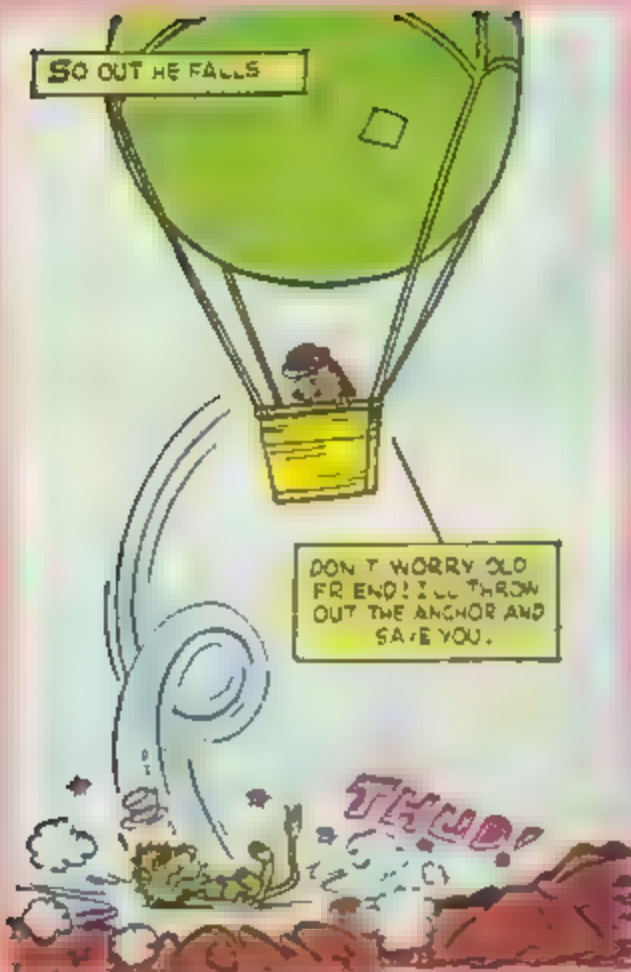


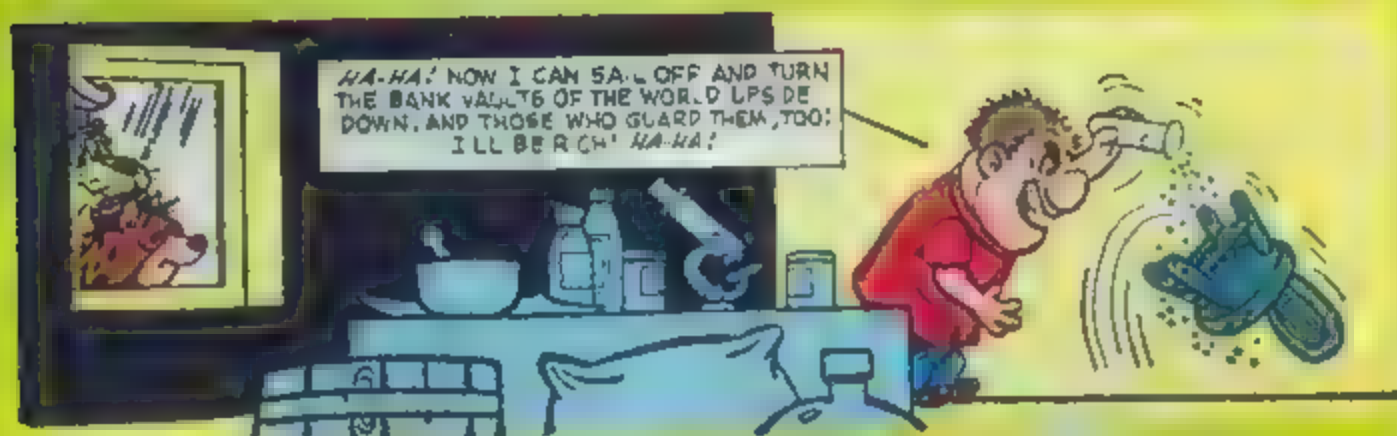
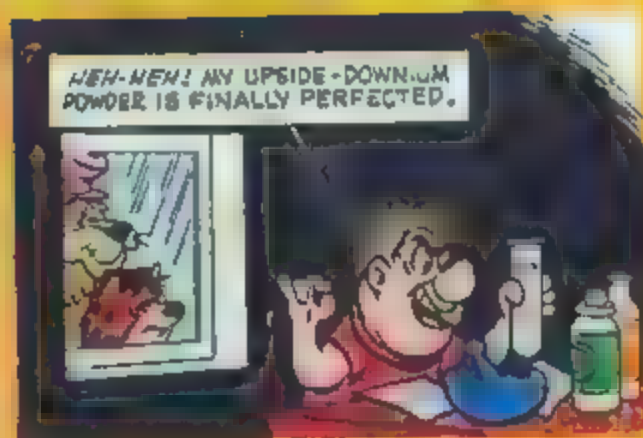
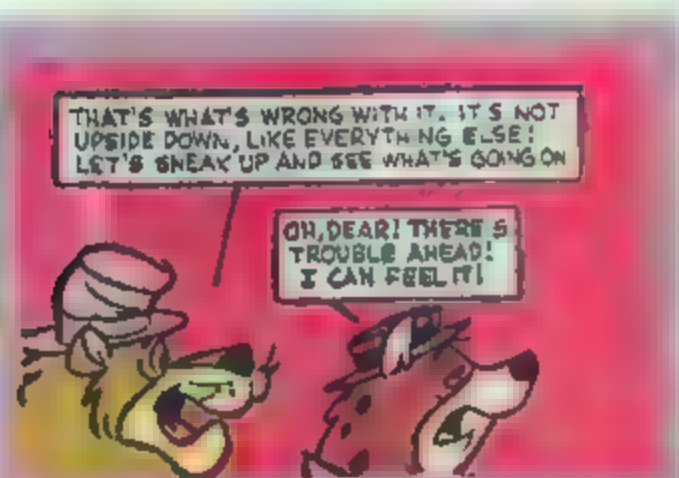




DON'T WORRY SO MUCH! JUST SETTLE
BACK AND ENJOY THE RIDE!



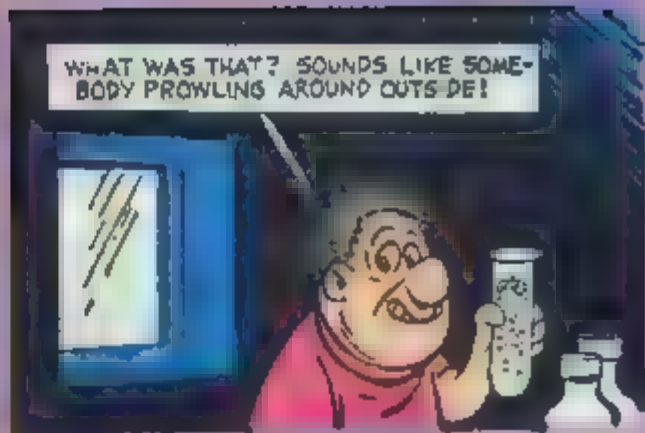




OWWW! THAT THING HAD
A SPLINTER IN IT!

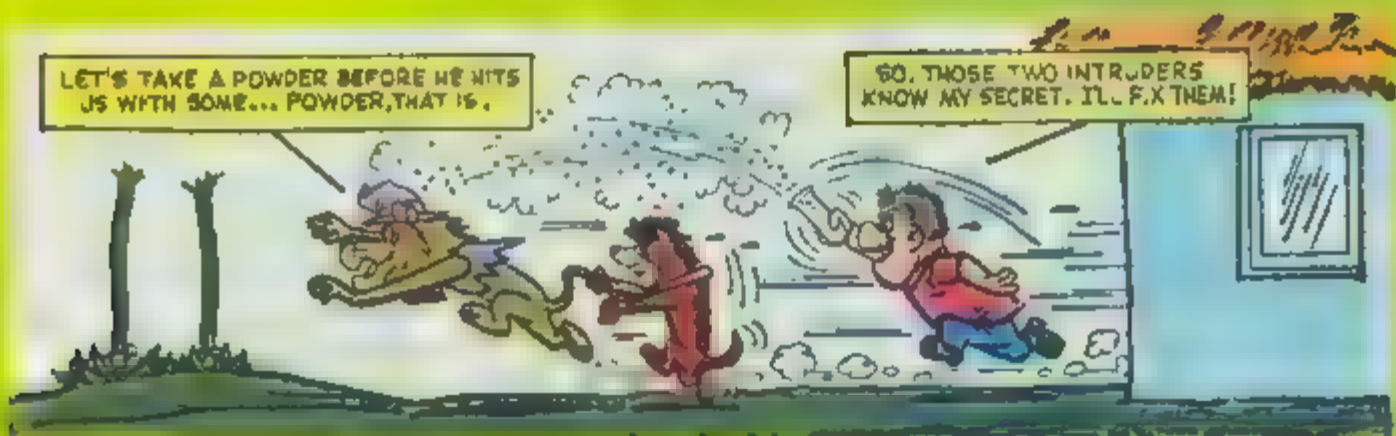


WHAT WAS THAT? SOUNDS LIKE SOME-
BODY PROWLING AROUND OUTSIDE!



LET'S TAKE A POWDER BEFORE HE HITS
US WITH SOME... POWDER, THAT IS.

GO, THOSE TWO INTRUDERS
KNOW MY SECRET. I'LL F.X THEM!



POOF!

YEP! TOO LATE.



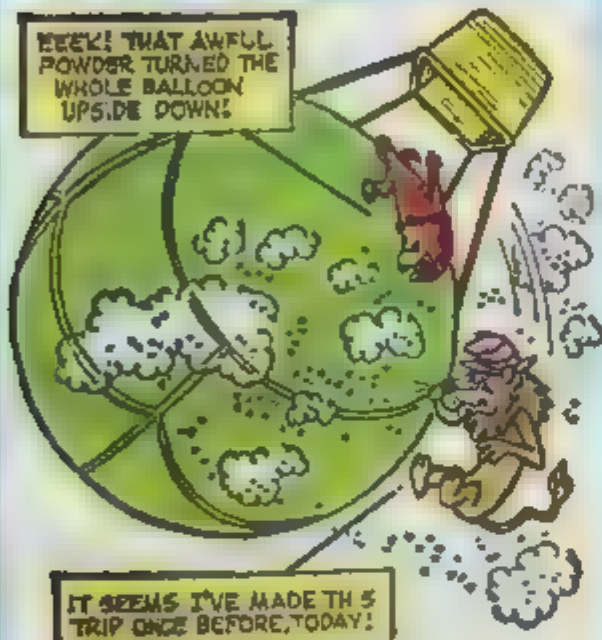
HE HASN'T STOPPED US YET! I'VE
ALWAYS WANTED TO BE ABLE TO
WALK ON MY HANDS, ANYWAY!

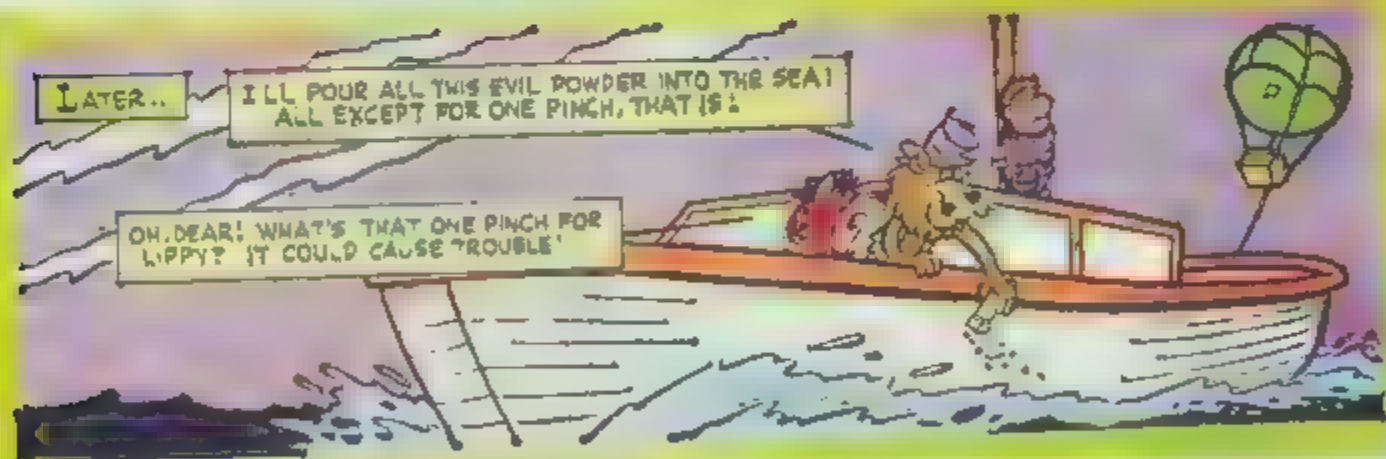
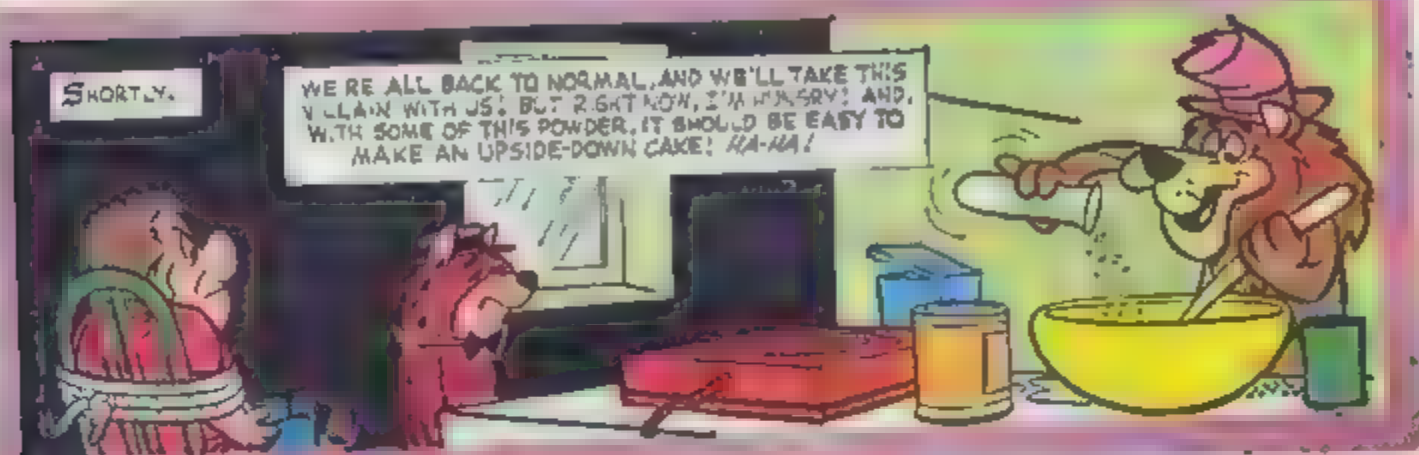
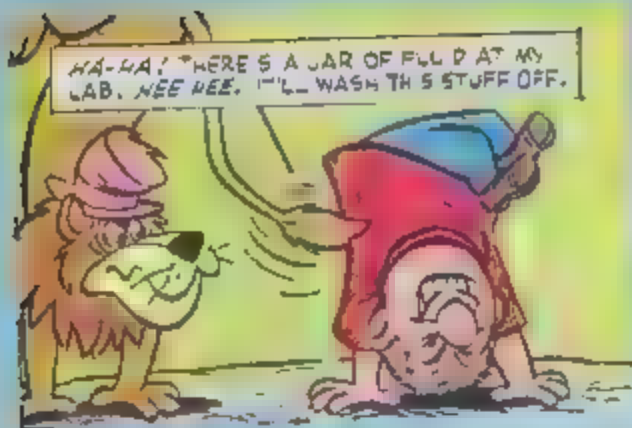


UP INTO THE BALLOON, HARDY! WE'LL FIGURE A WAY TO
GET R GHT SIDE UP, AFTER WE GET OUT OF HERE!

OH, DEAR! THIS HAS BEEN
ONE OF THOSE DAYS WHEN
EVERYTHING GOES WRONG!

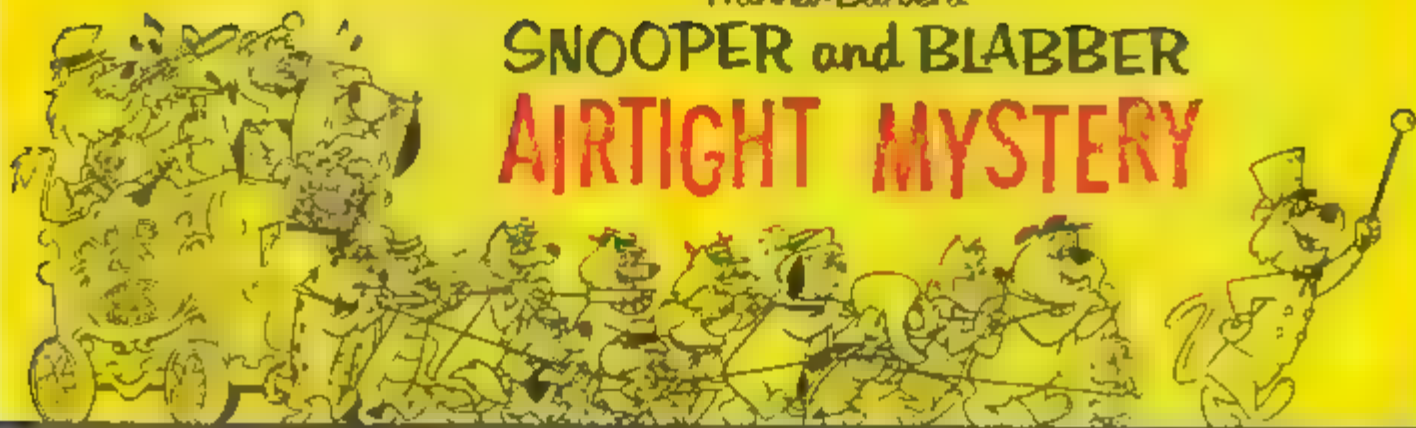






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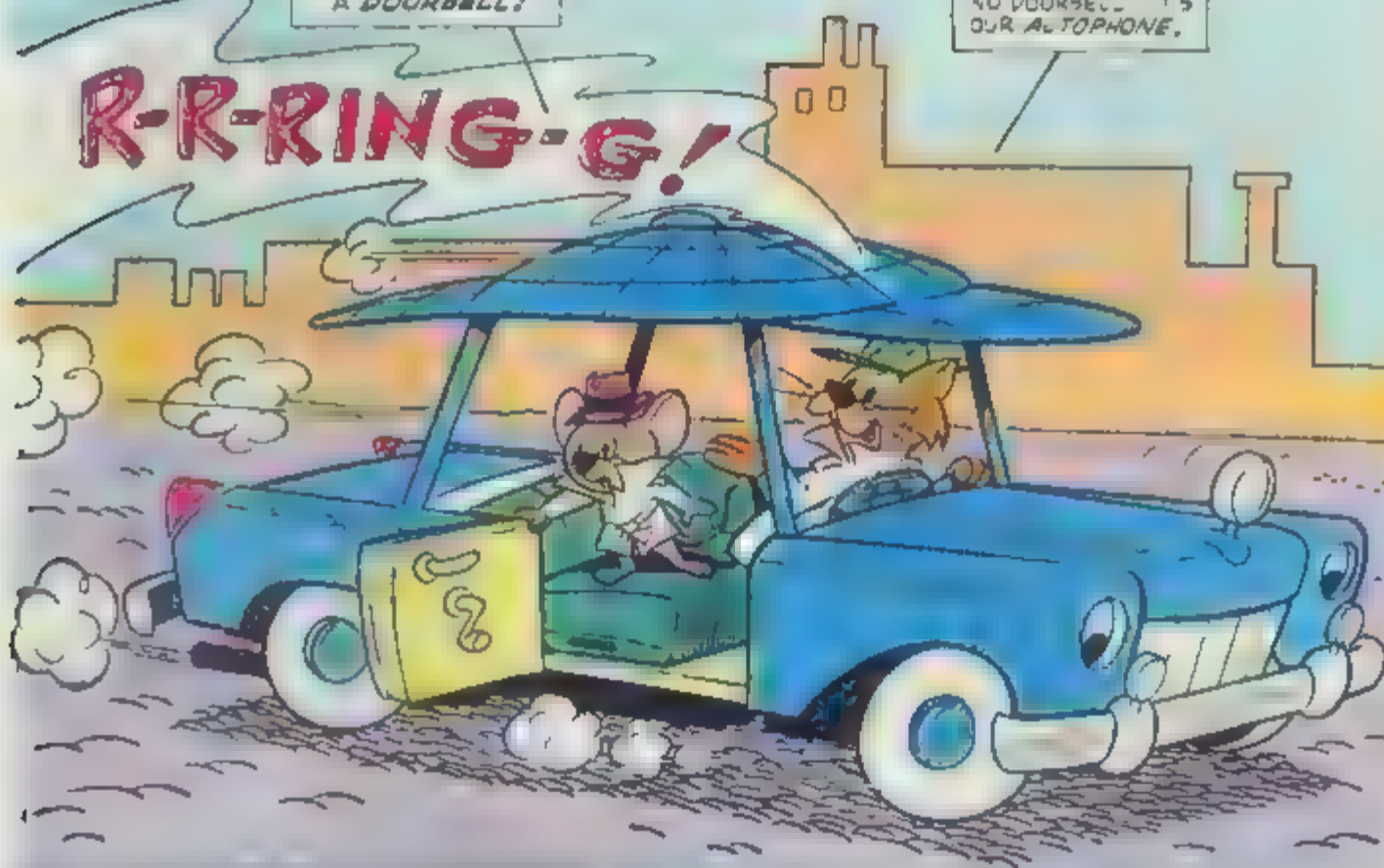
SNOOPER and BLABBER AIRTIGHT MYSTERY



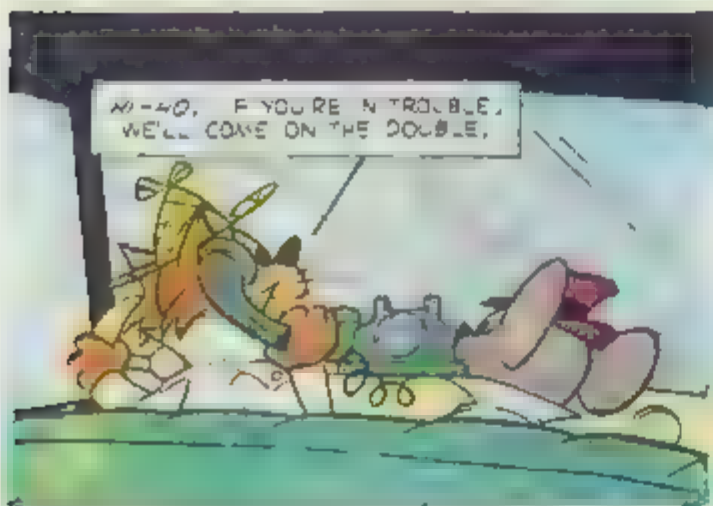
EH? NOBODY OUT
THERE BUT I HEAR
A DOORBELL!

DUMBBELL, THAT'S
NO DOORBELL. IT'S
OUR AUTOPHONE.

R-R-RING-G!



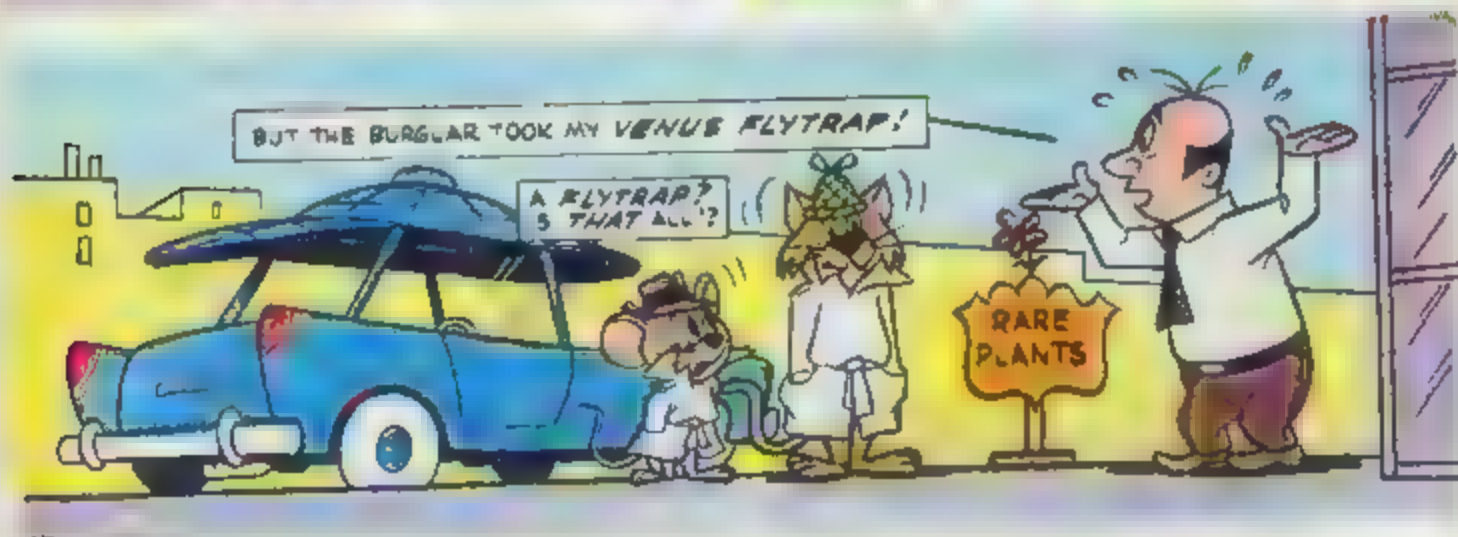
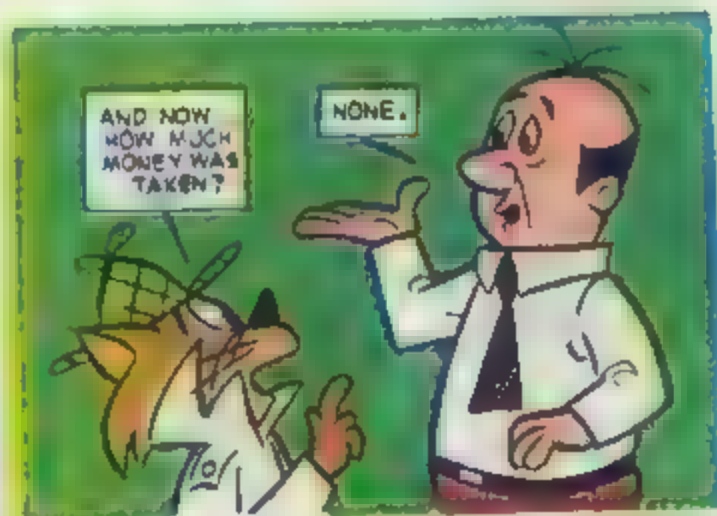
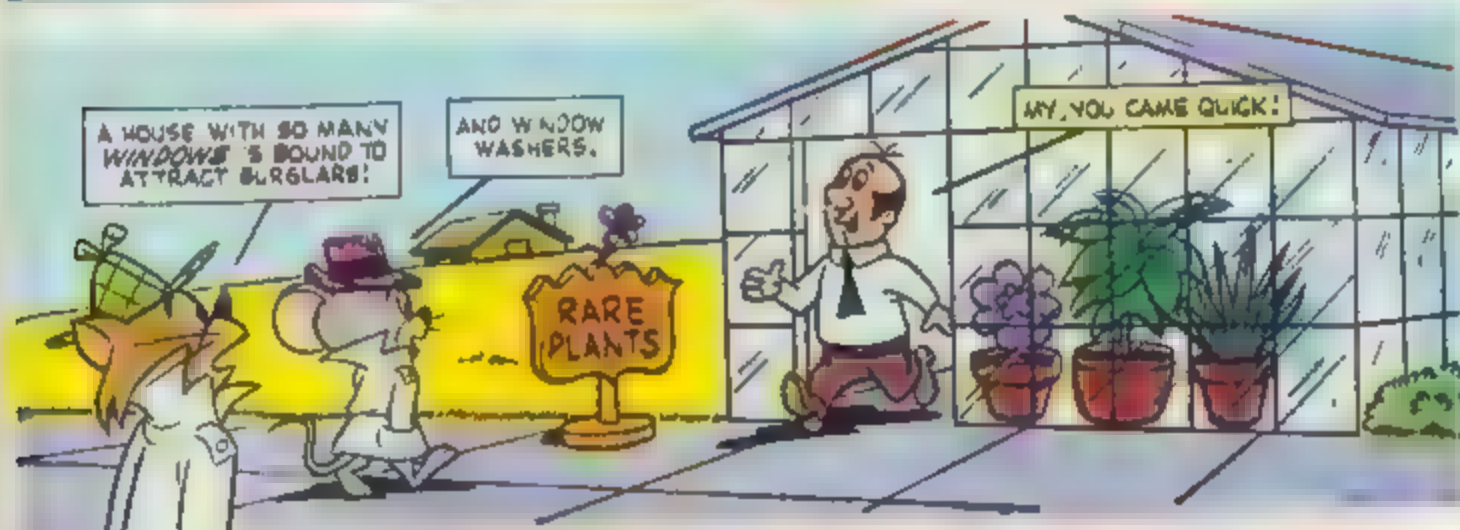
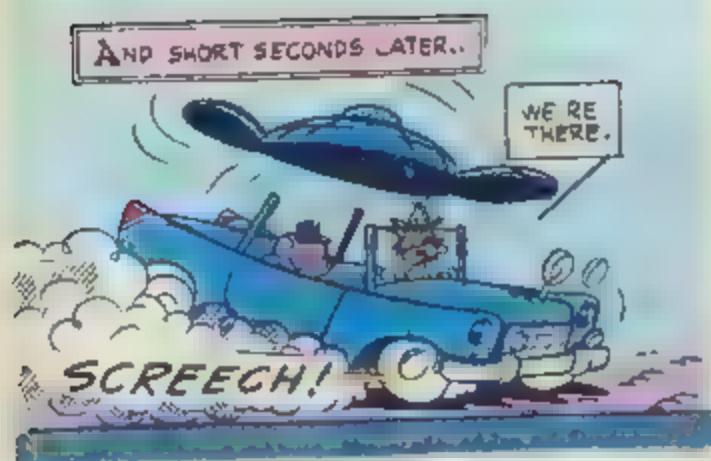
NO-40, IF YOU'RE IN TROUBLE,
WE'LL COME ON THE DOUBLE.

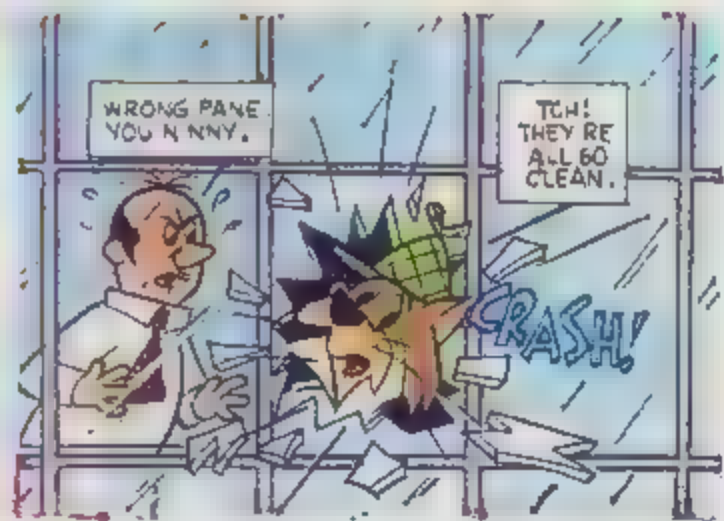
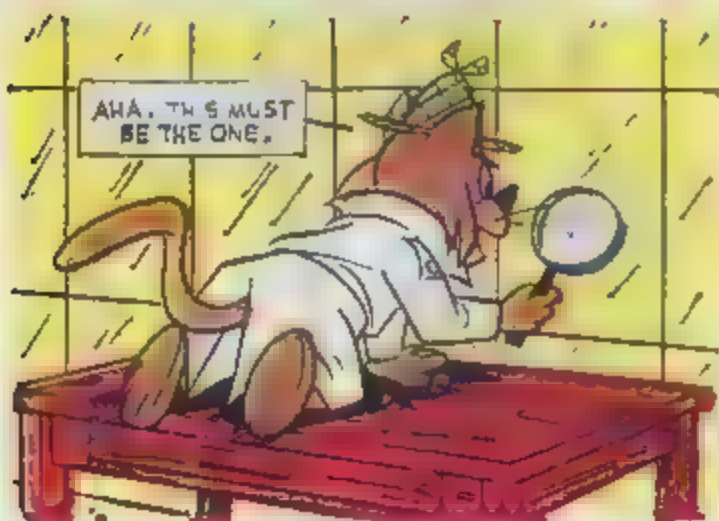
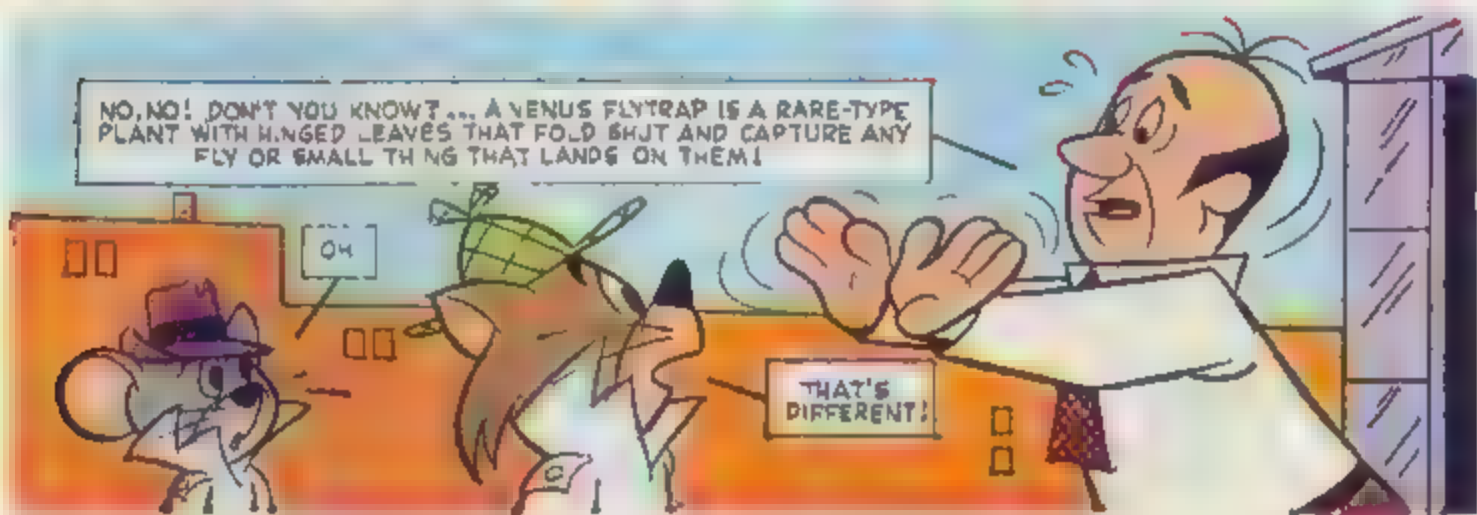
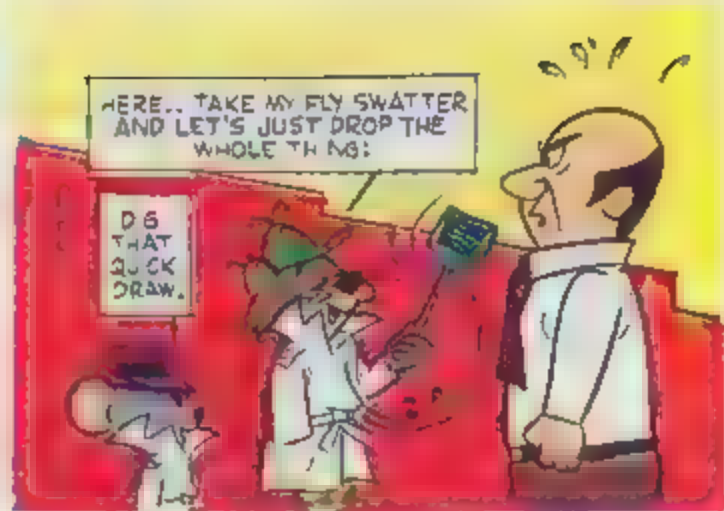


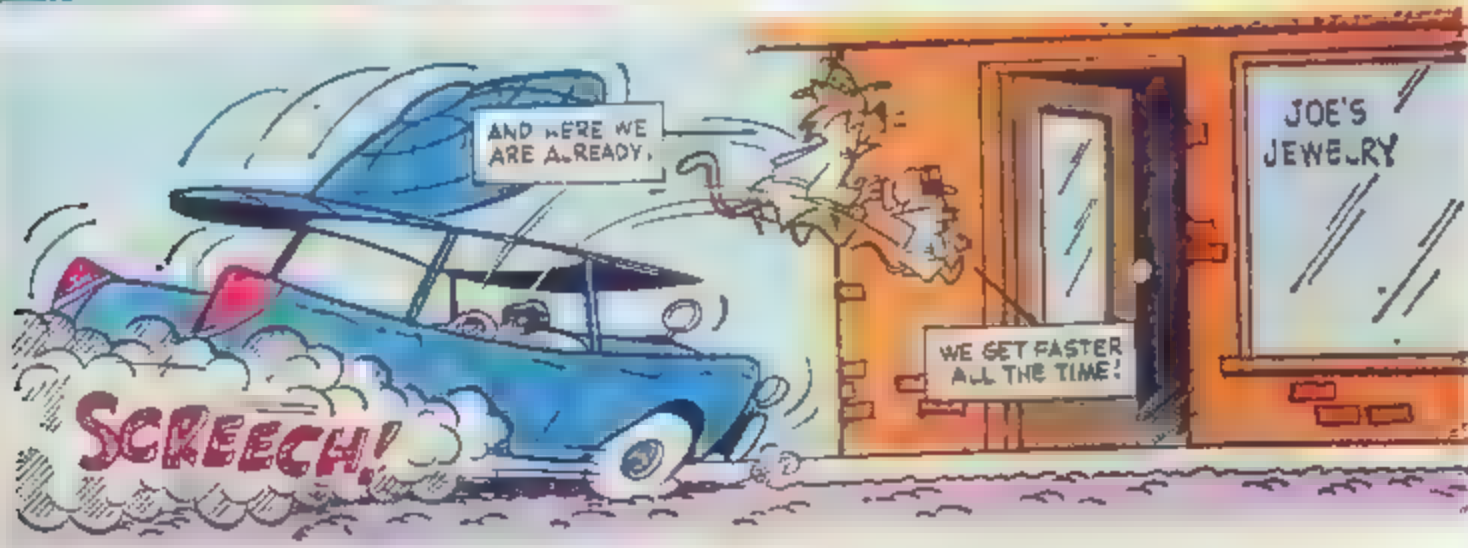
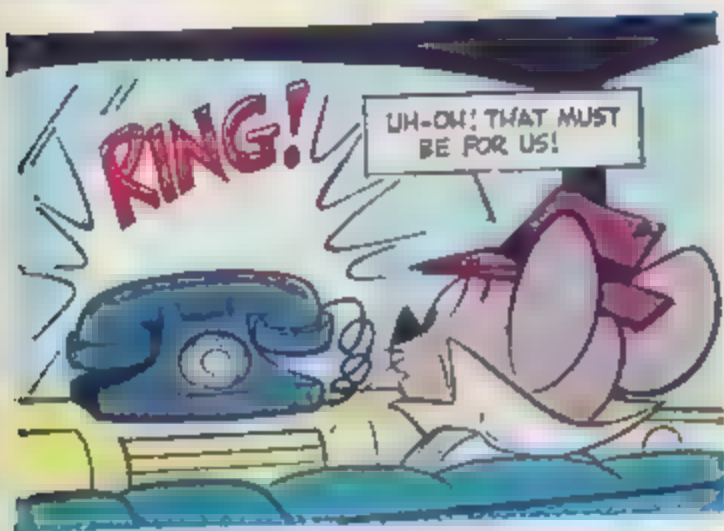
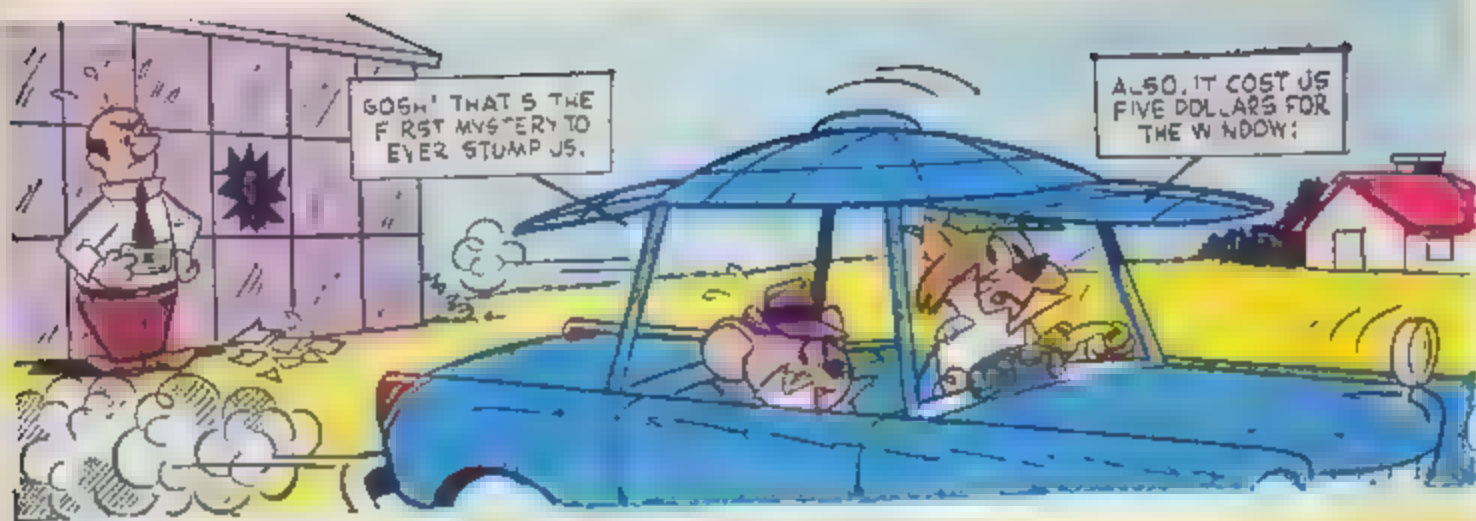
COME TO 333 THIRD
STREET. WE'VE BEEN
BURGLARIZED.

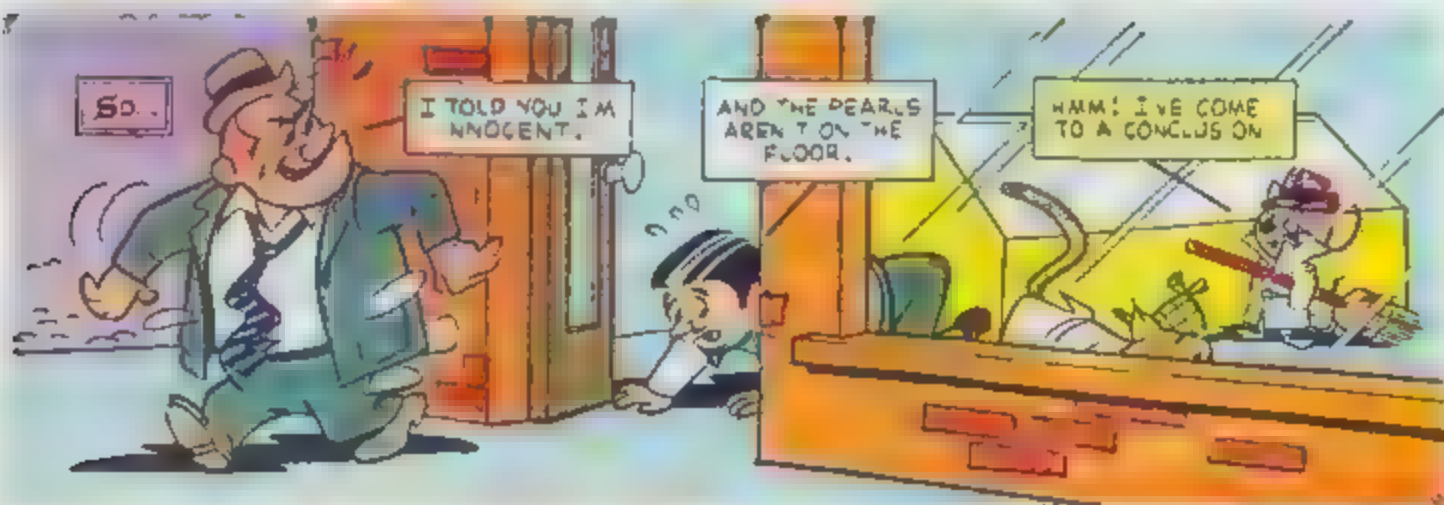
COMING,
SIR.



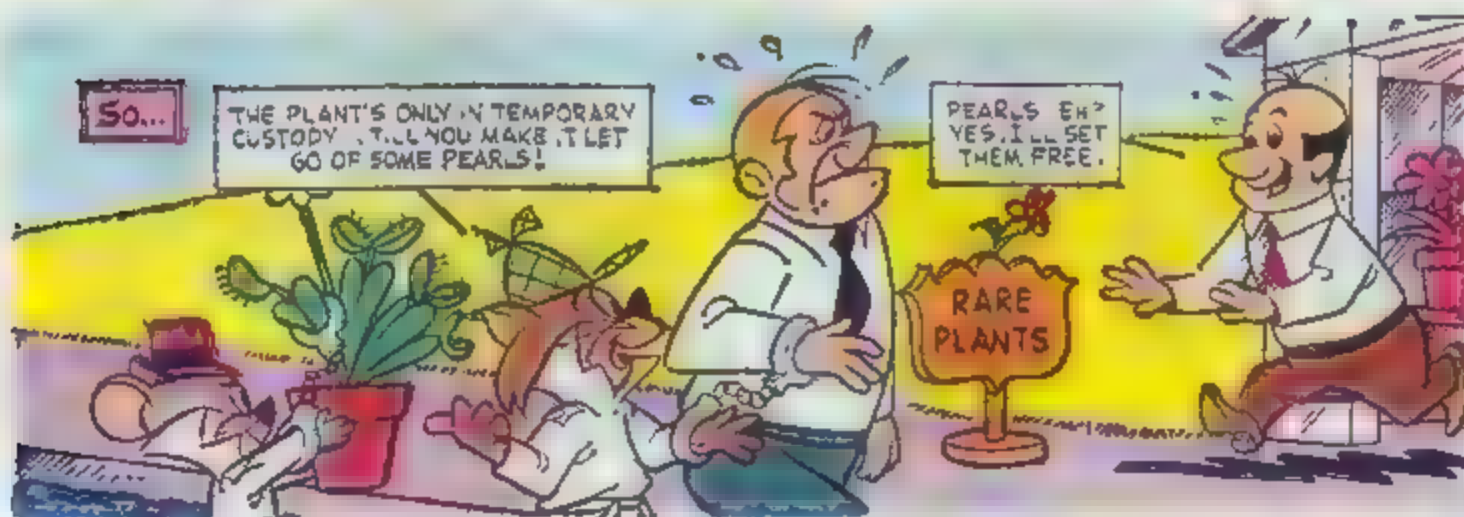
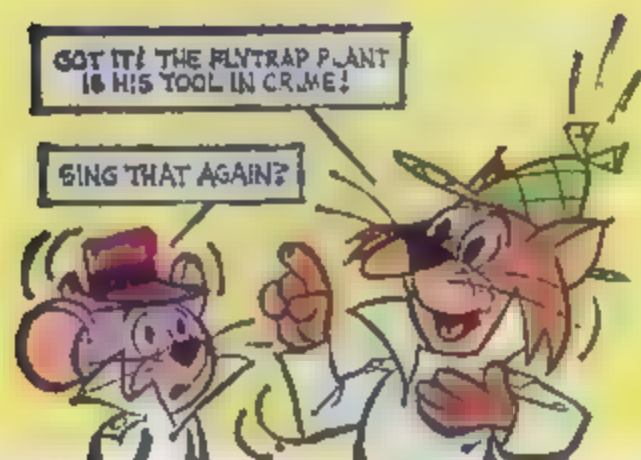
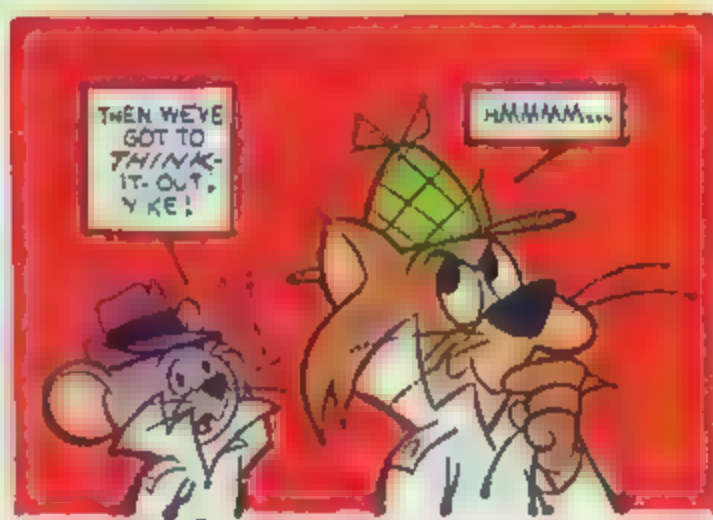
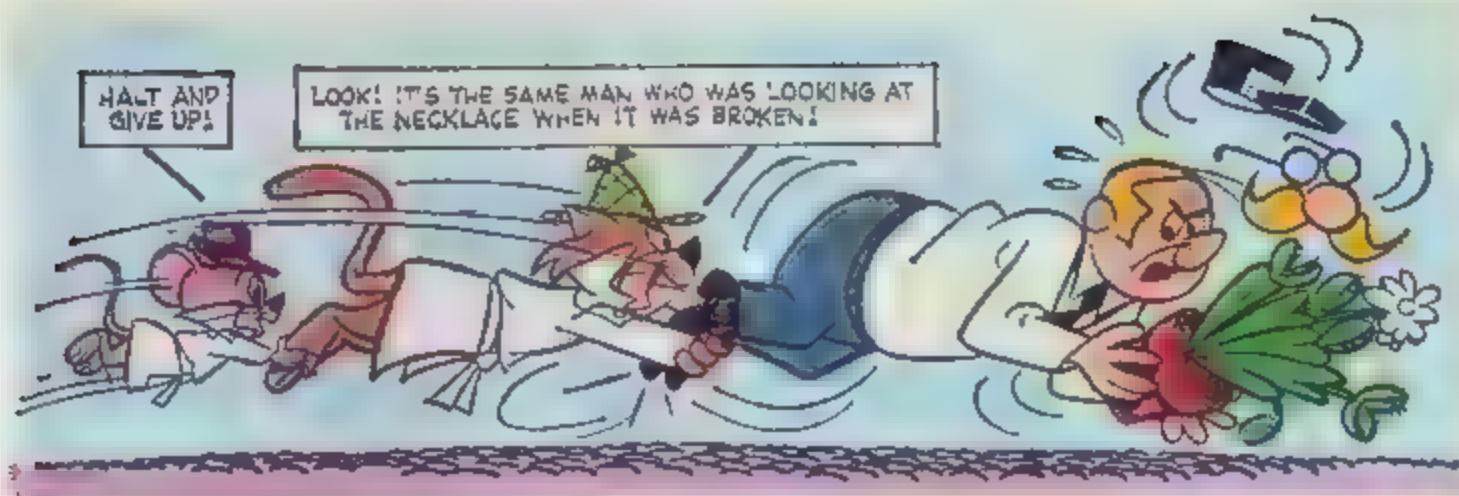


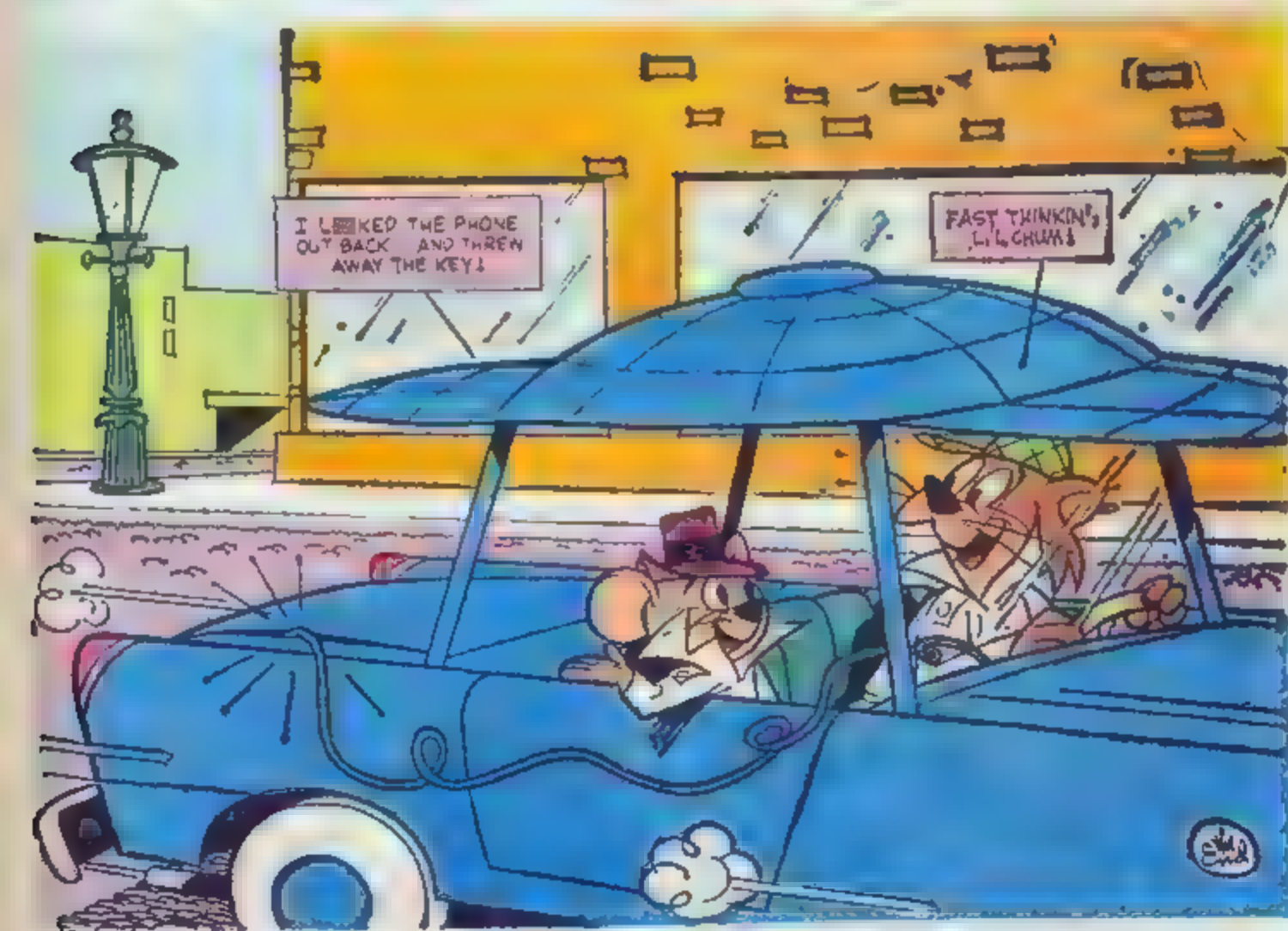






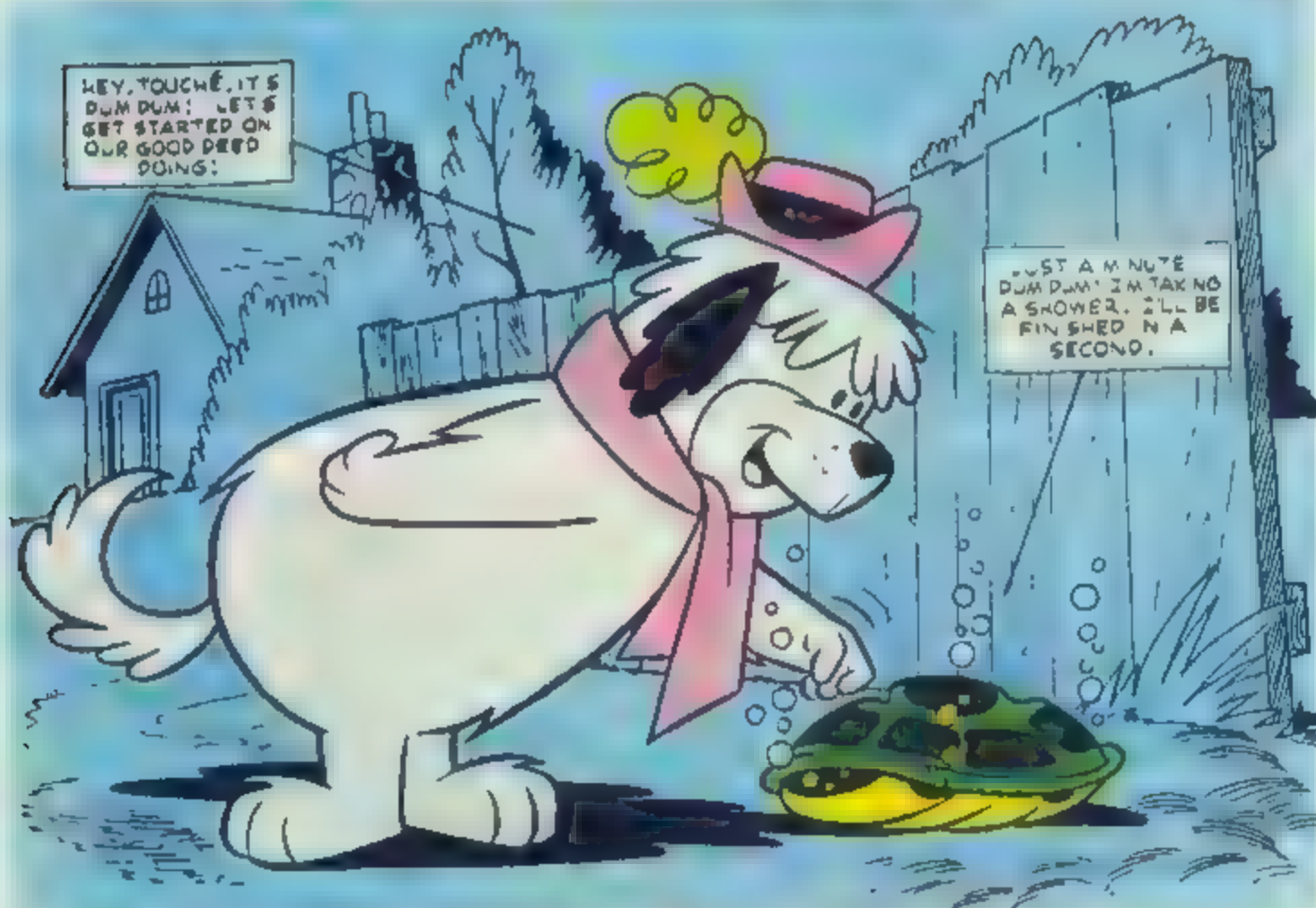
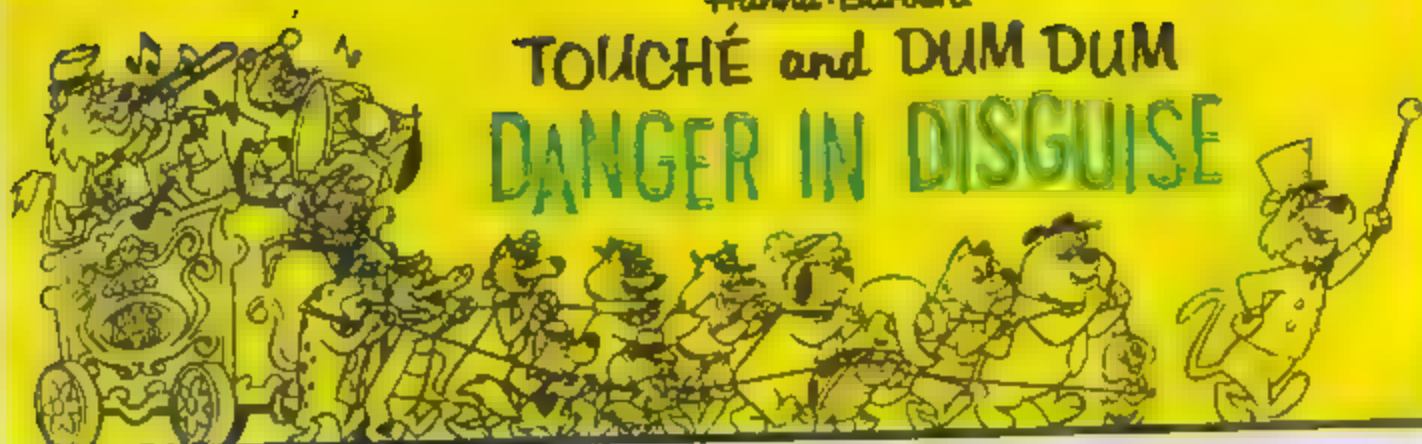


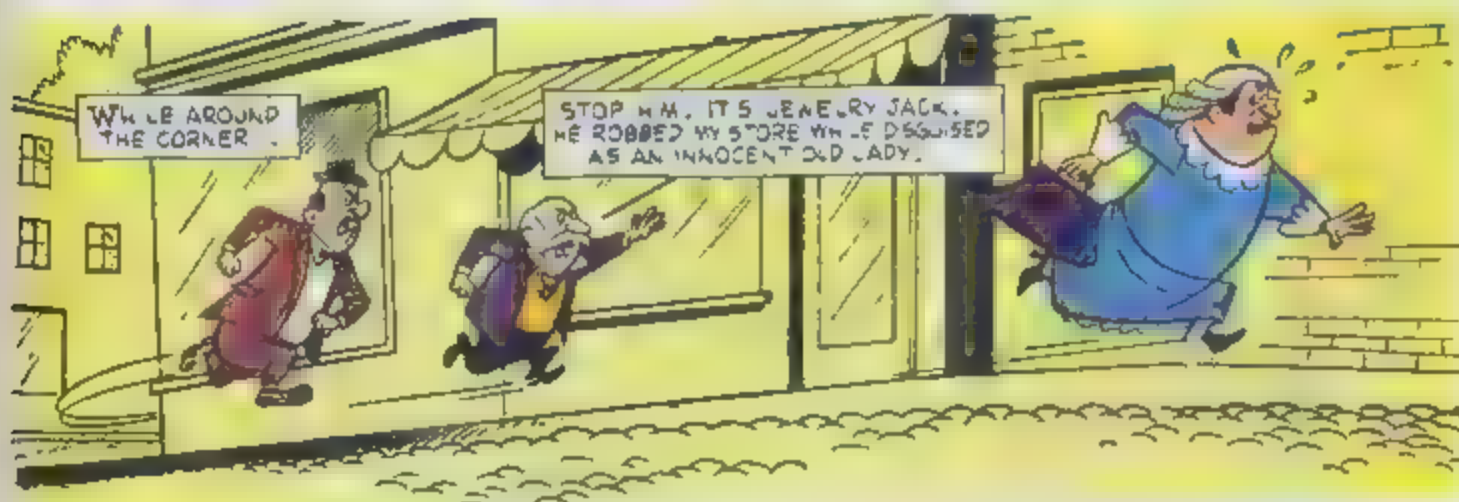
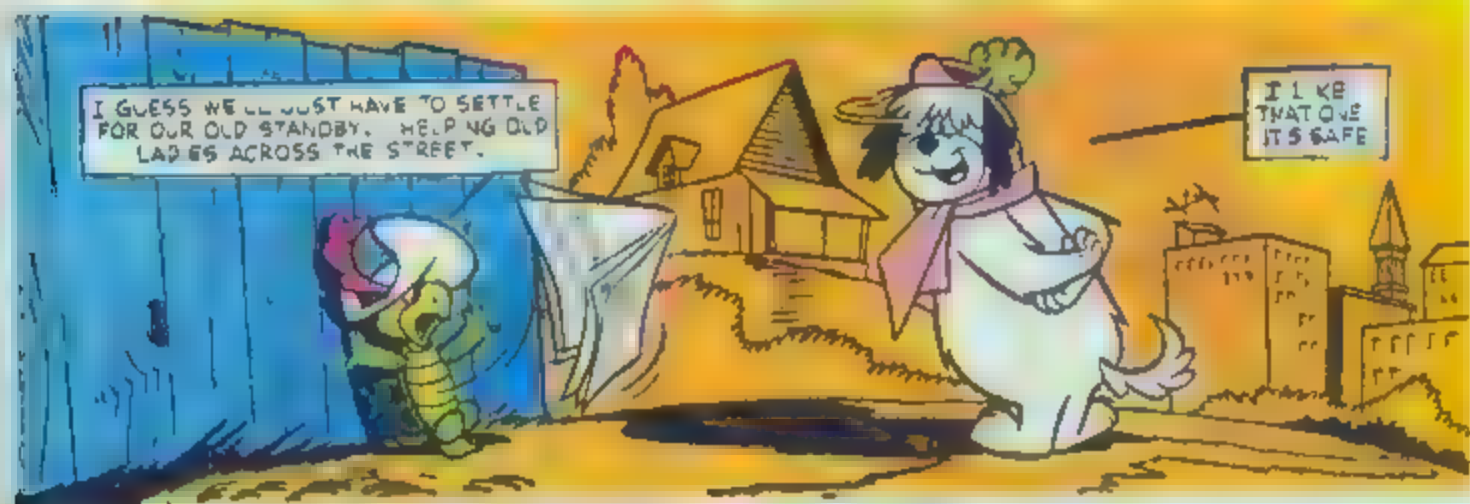
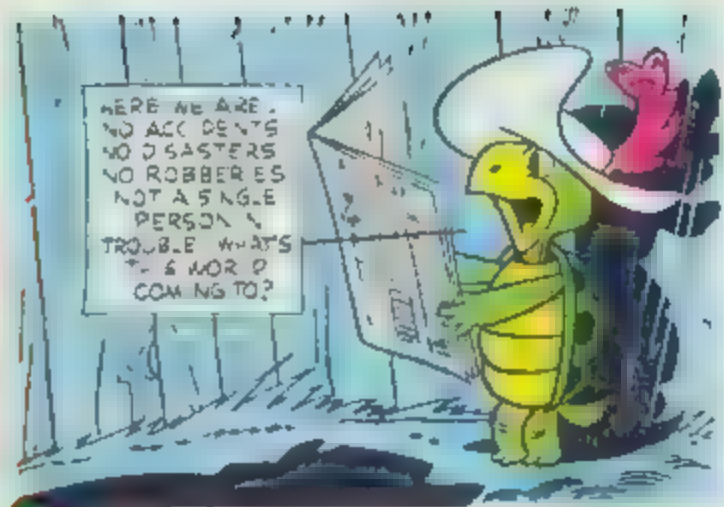


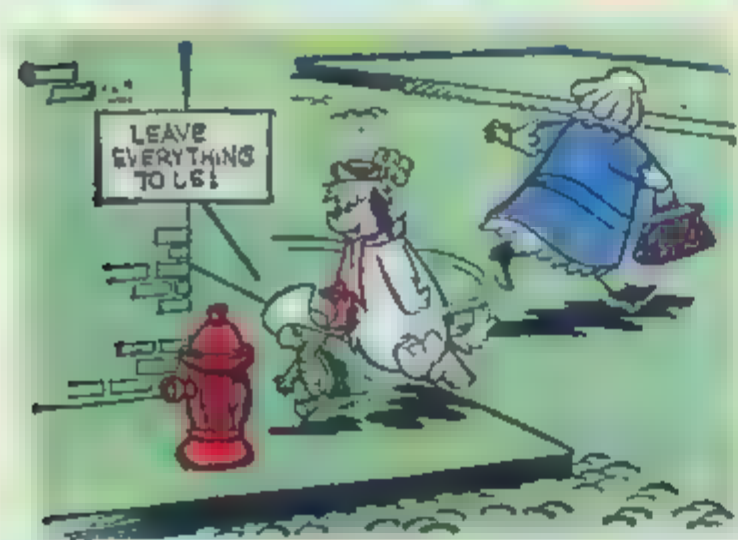
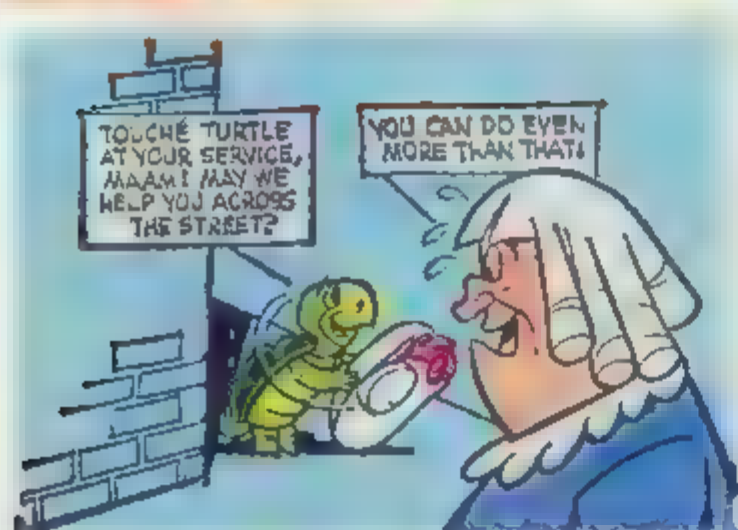
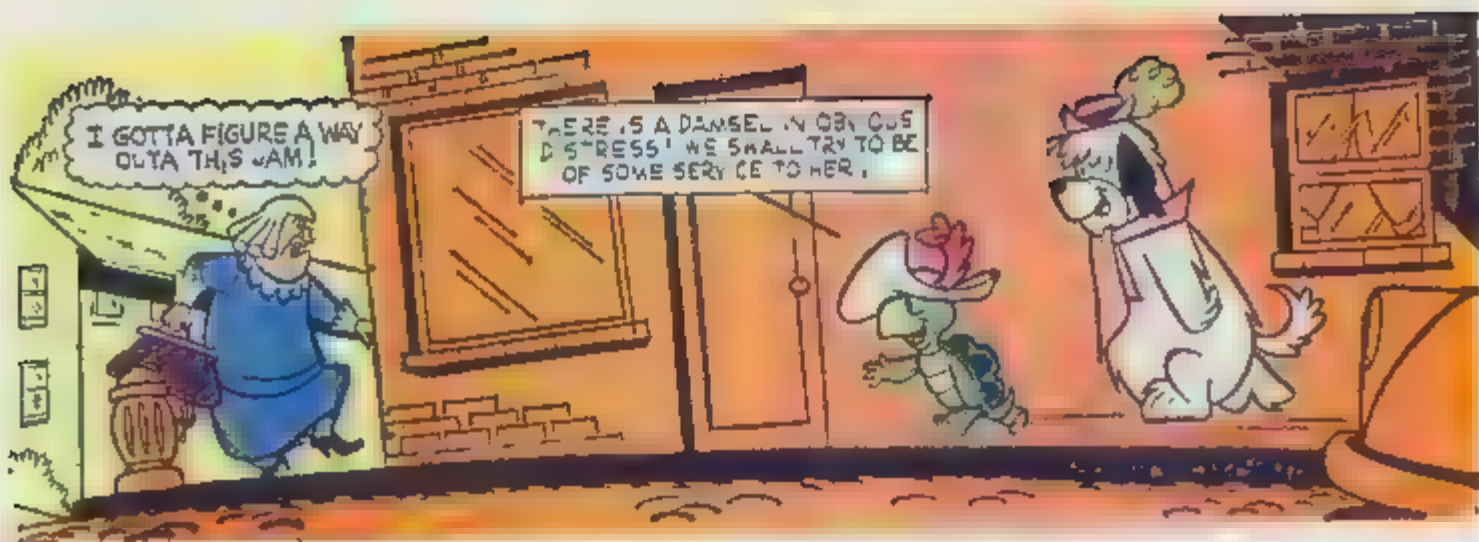


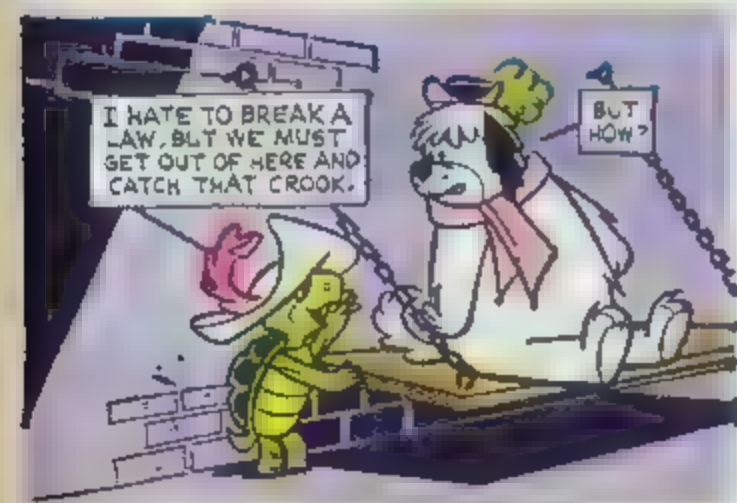
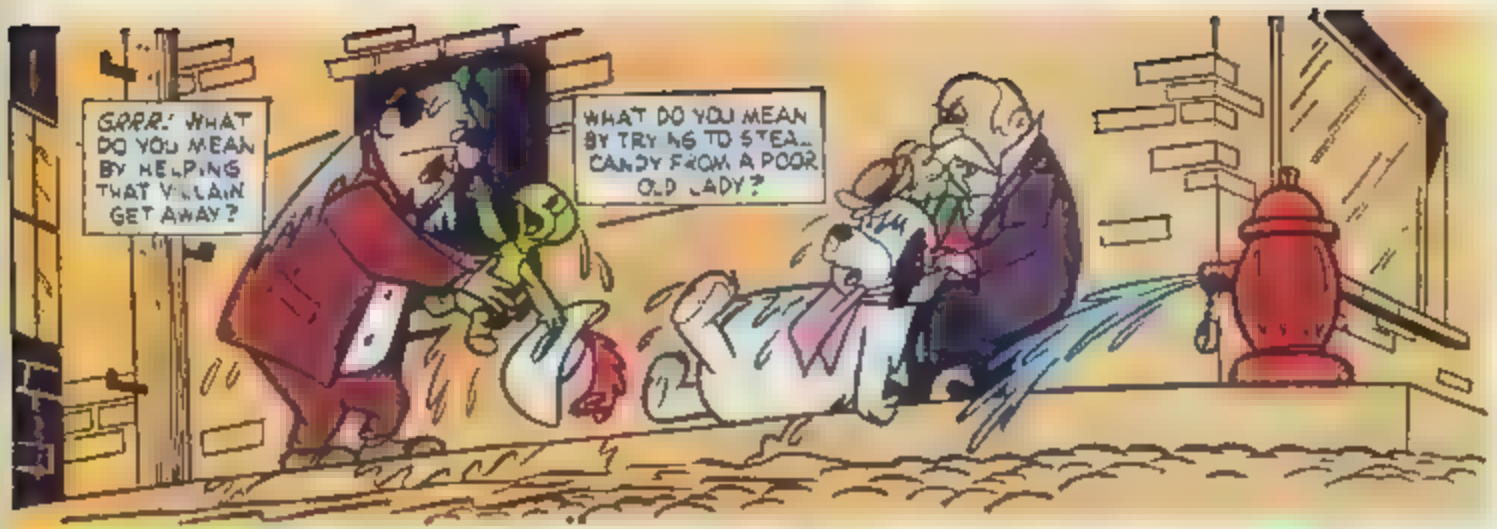
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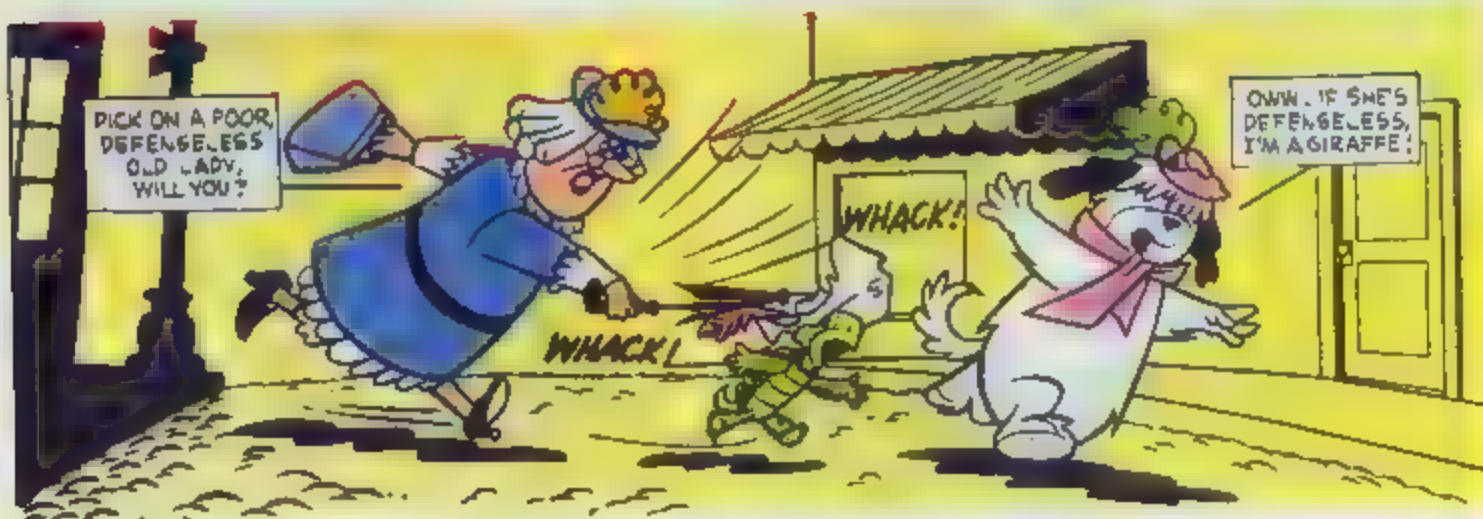
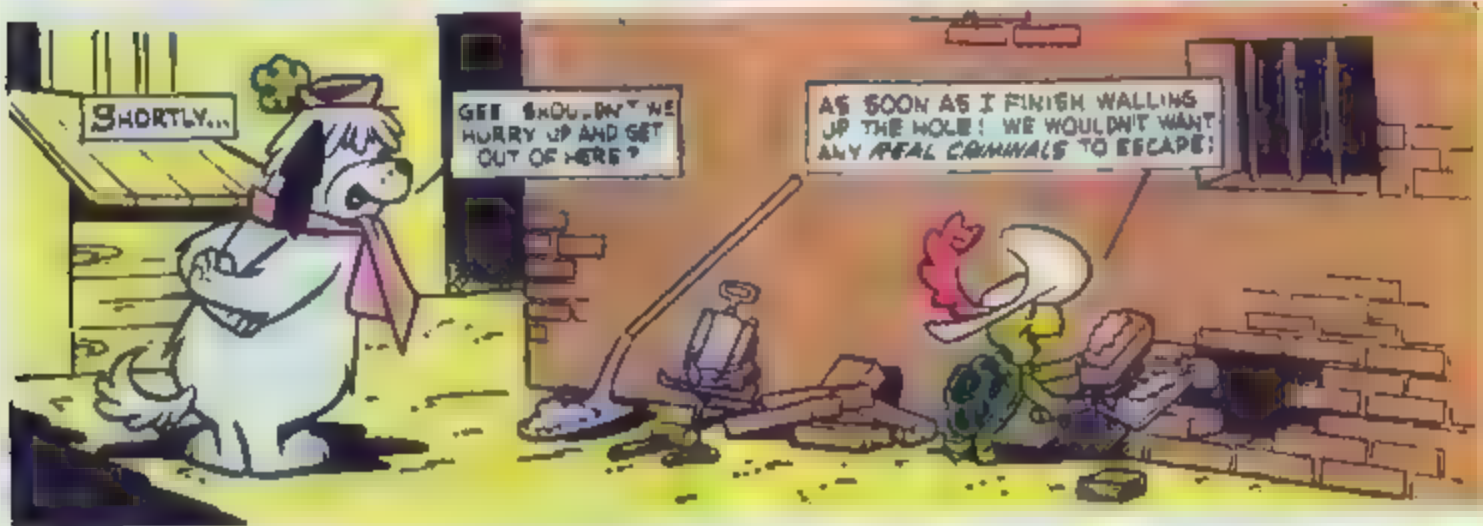
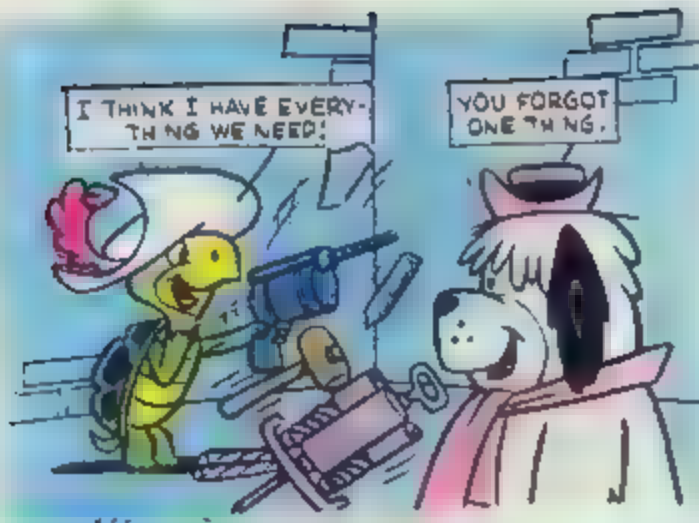
TOUCHÉ and DUM DUM DANGER IN DISGUISE

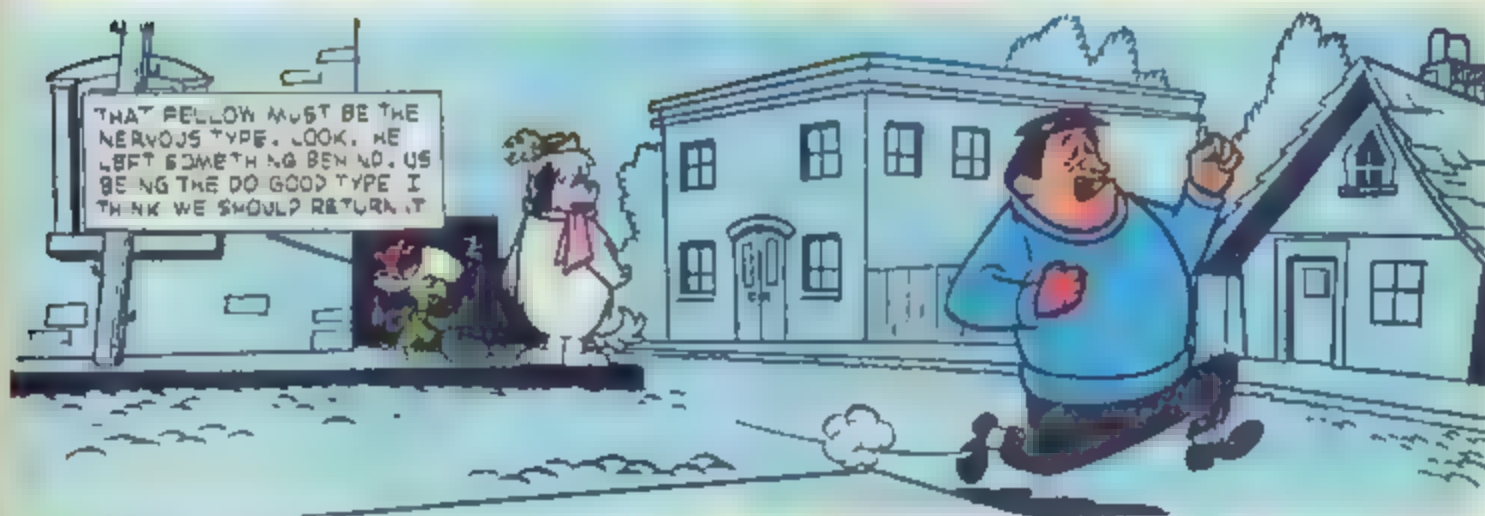


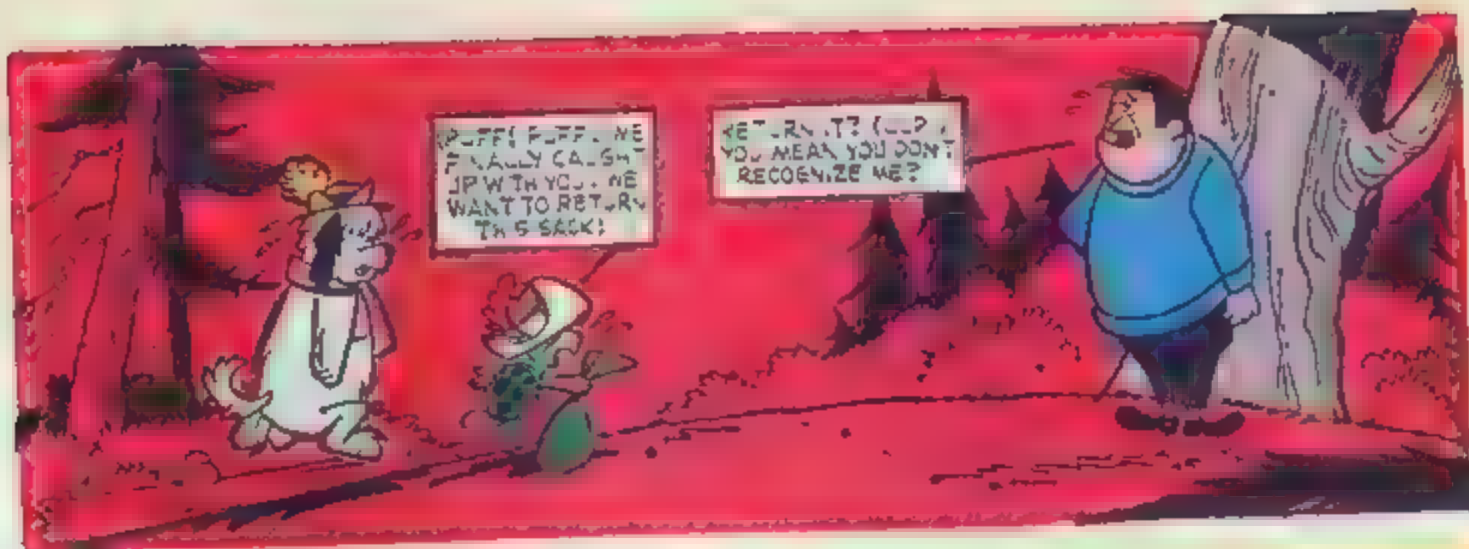


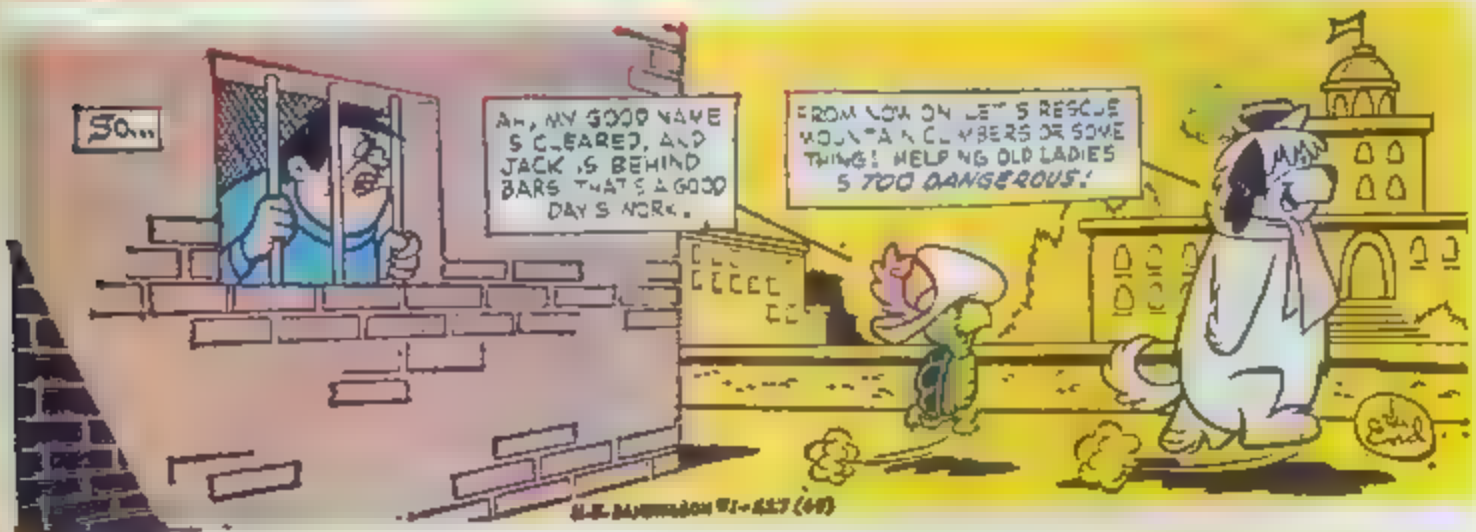
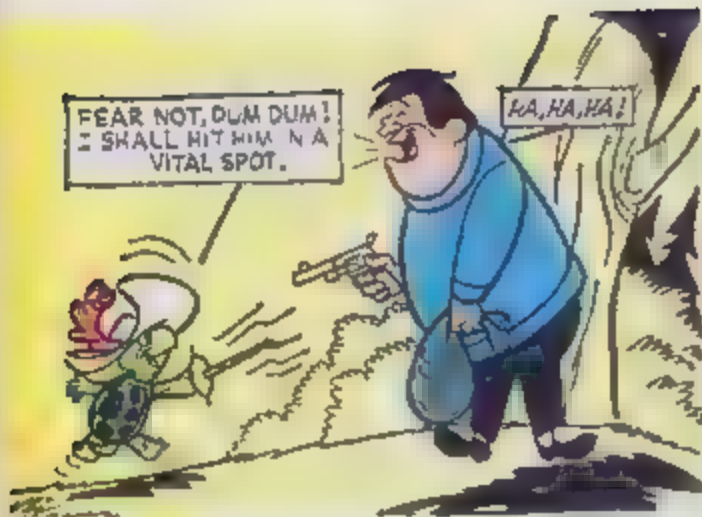




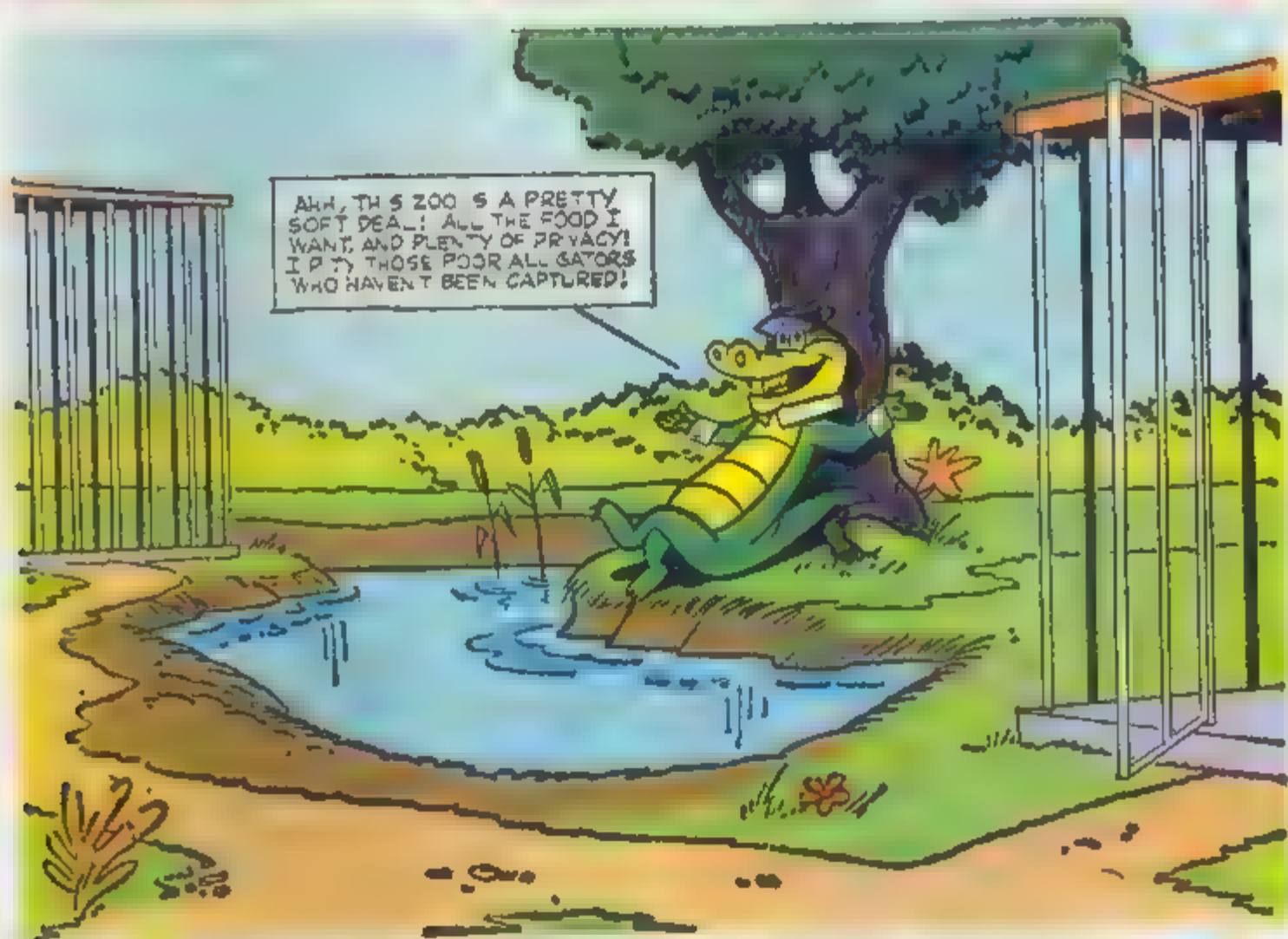


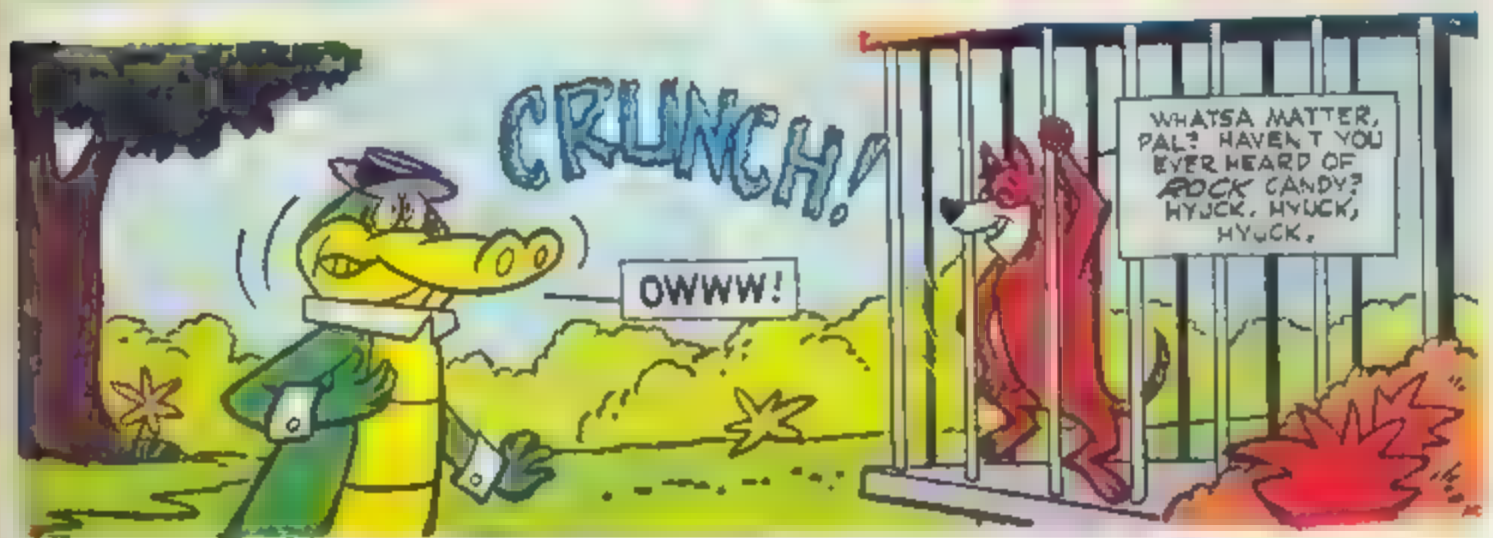
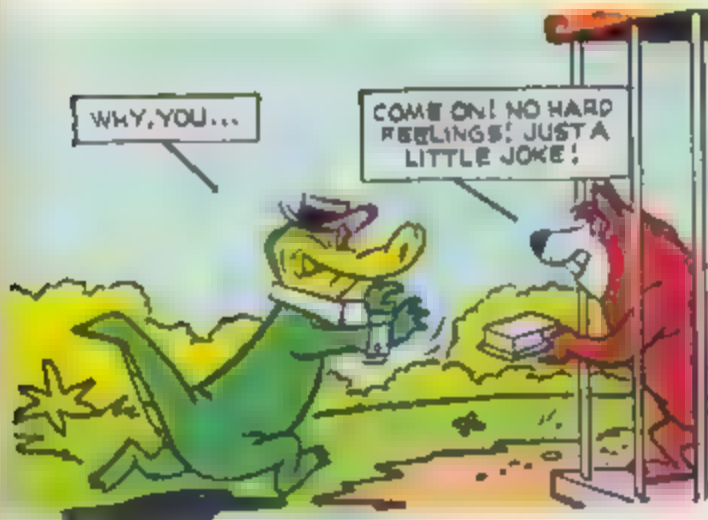
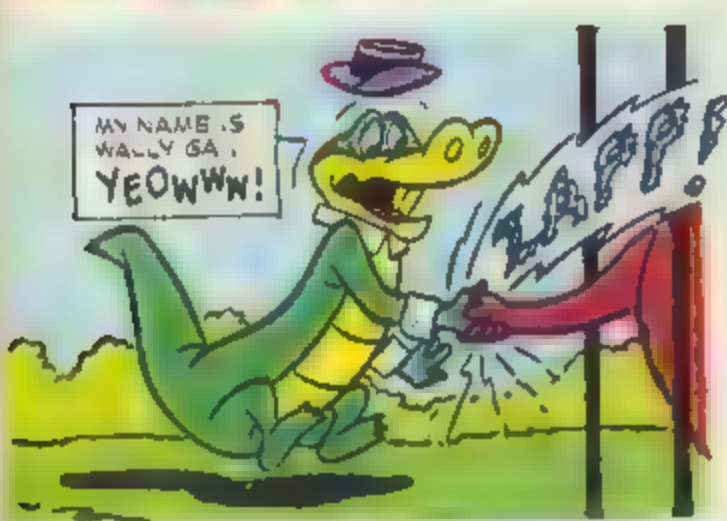


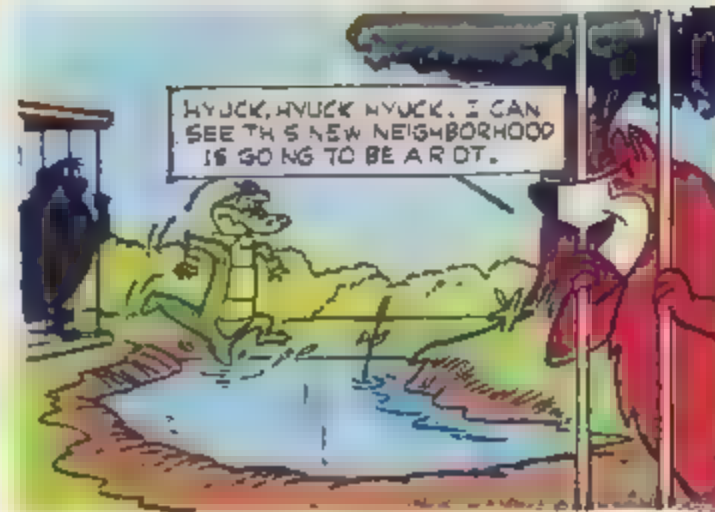
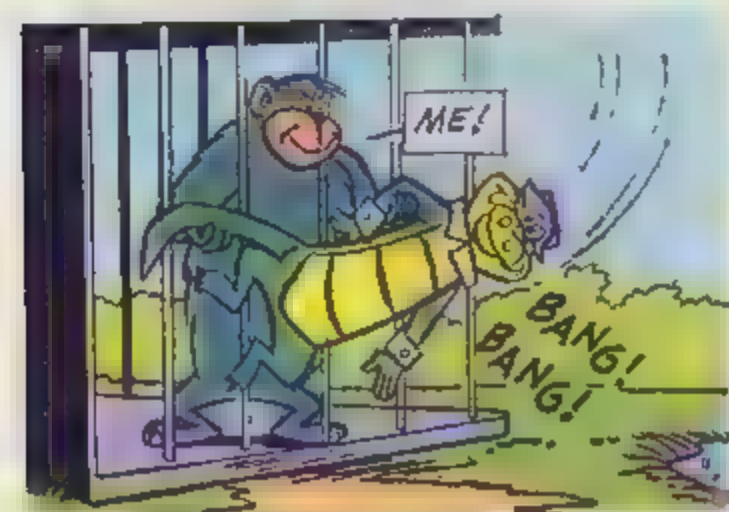
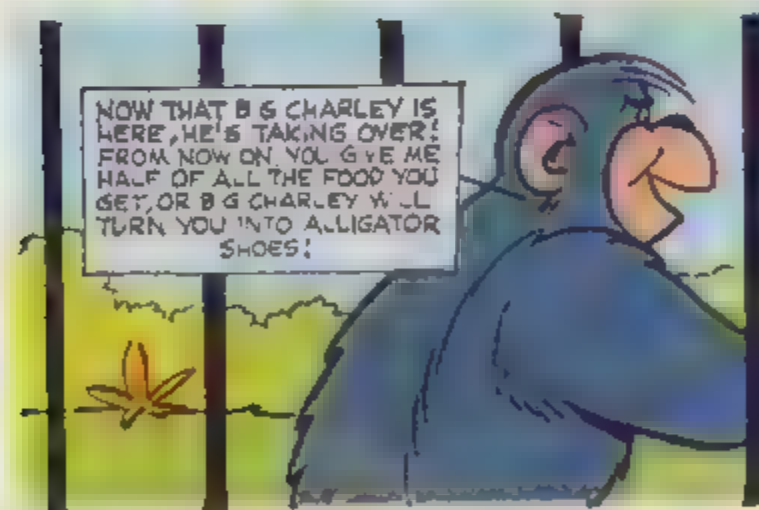
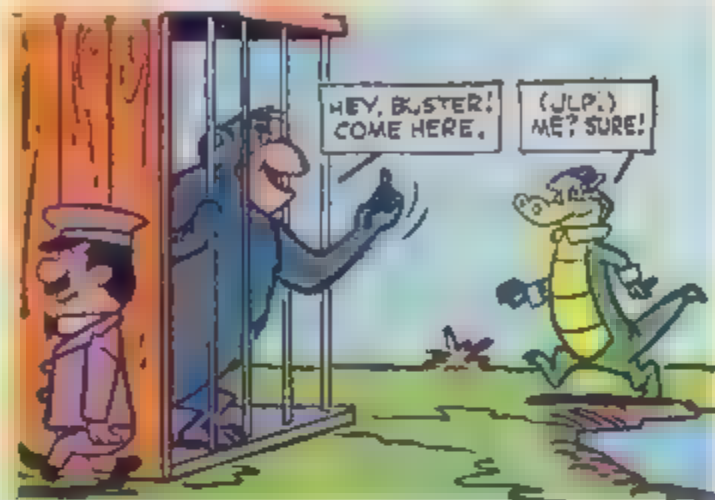
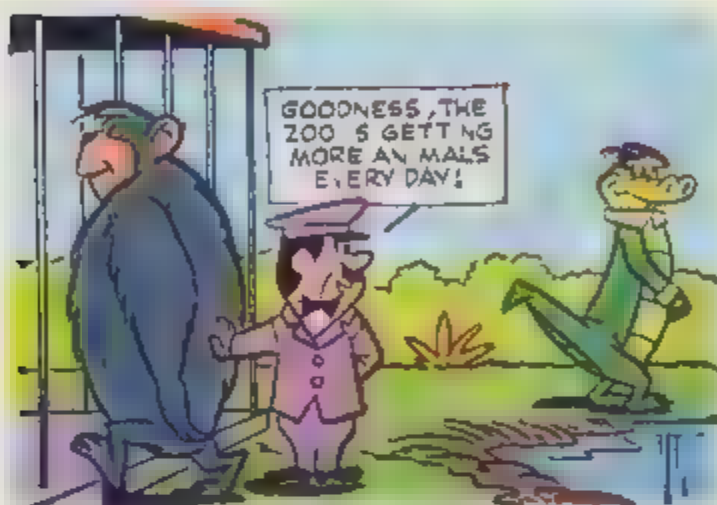


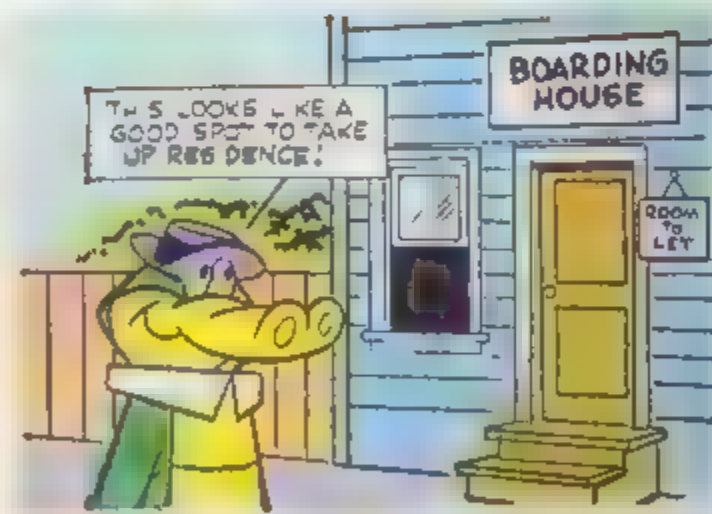
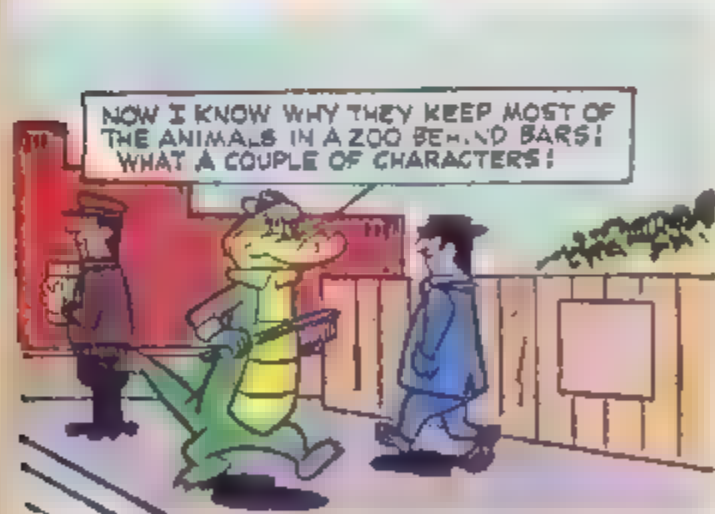
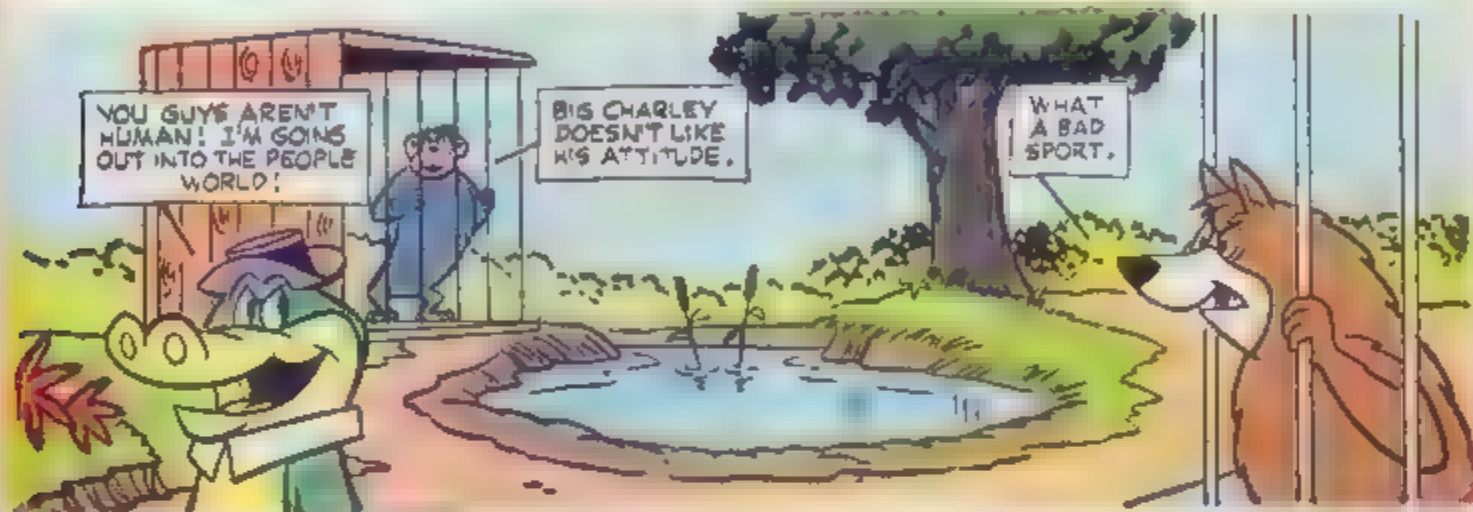
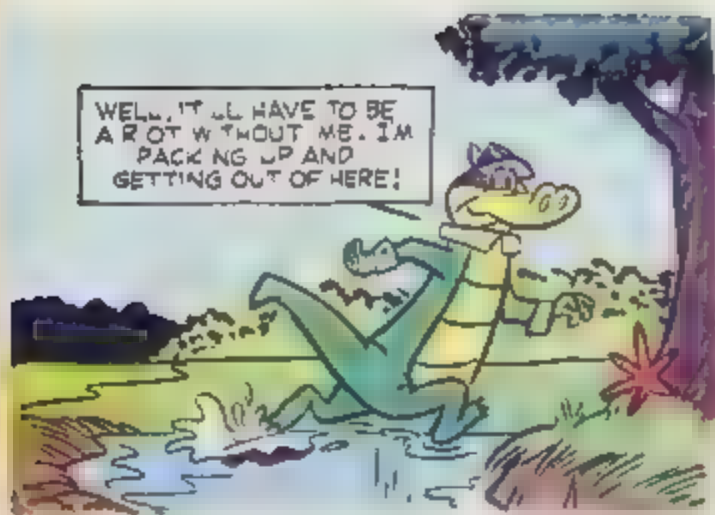


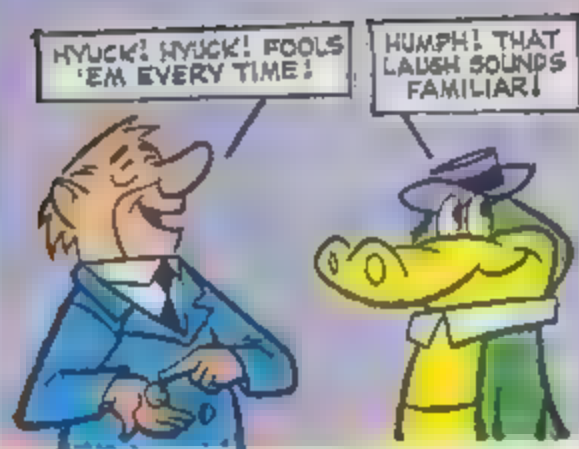
Hanna Barbera
WALLY GATOR
BORED AND ROOM





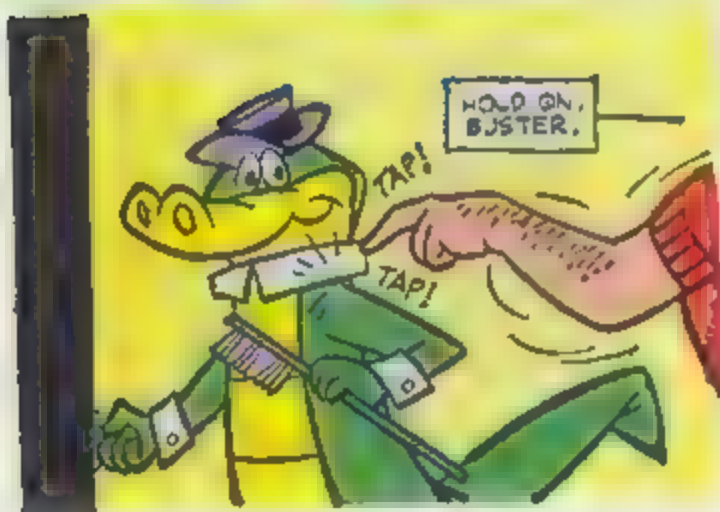
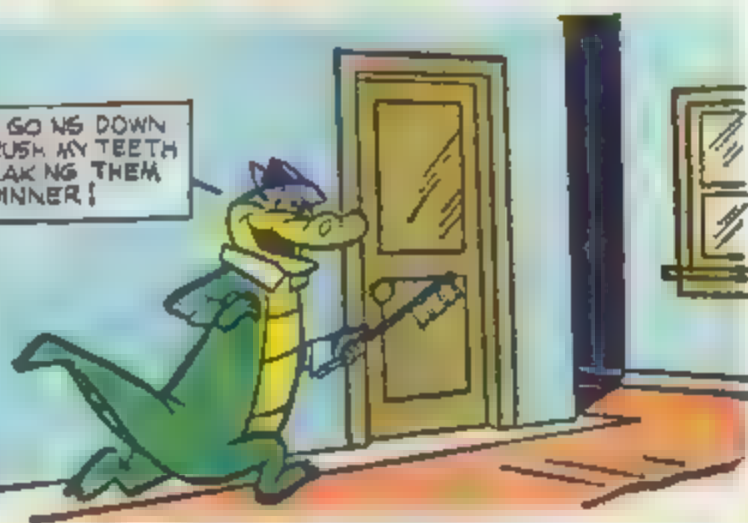






HAVE A PIECE OF CANDY
AS A PEACE OFFERING!

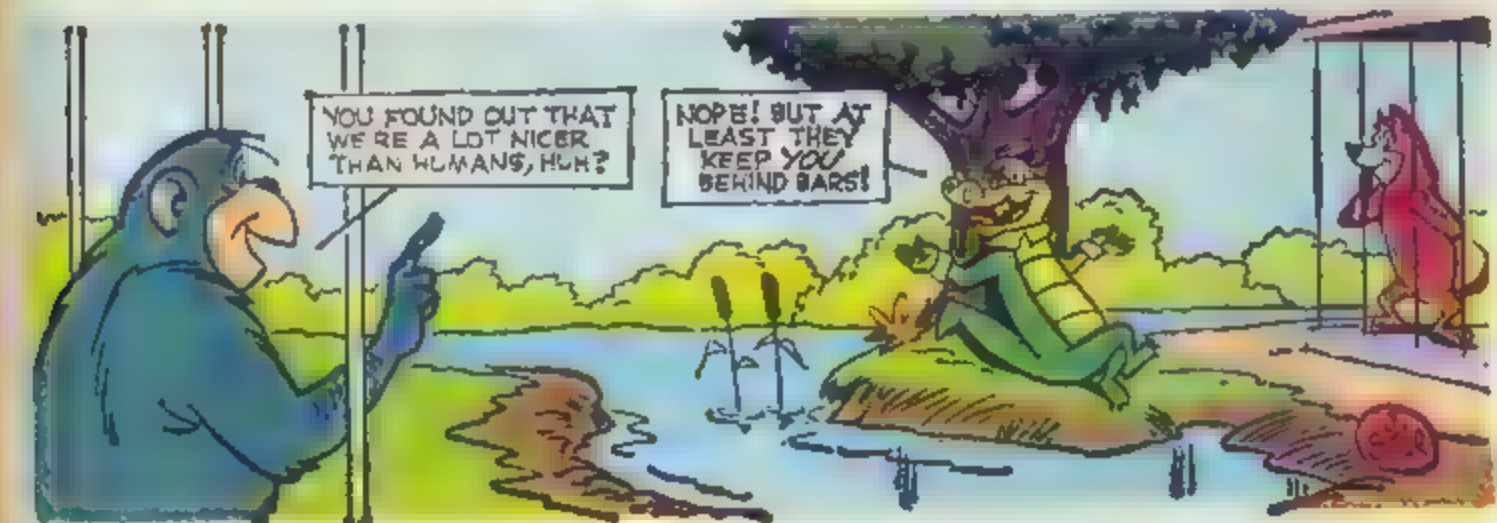
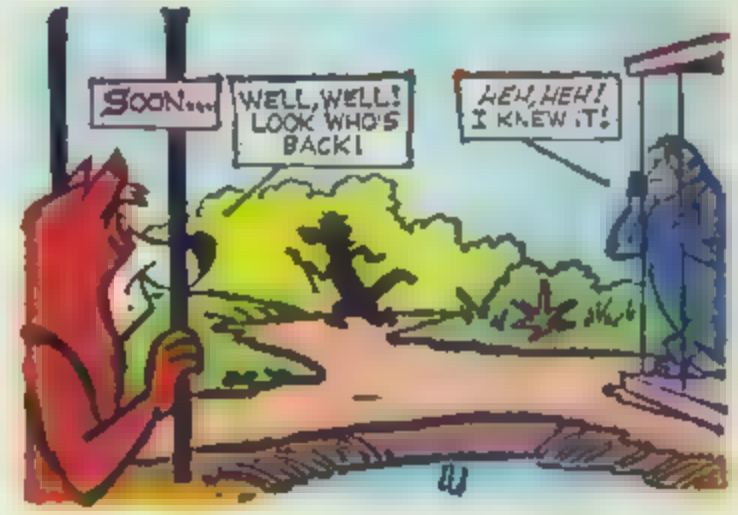
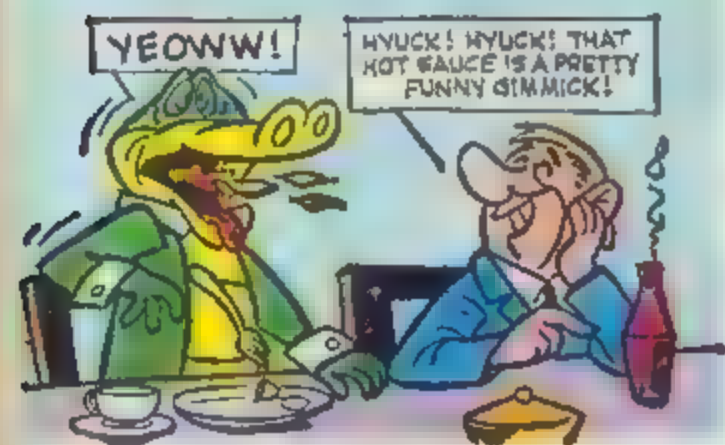
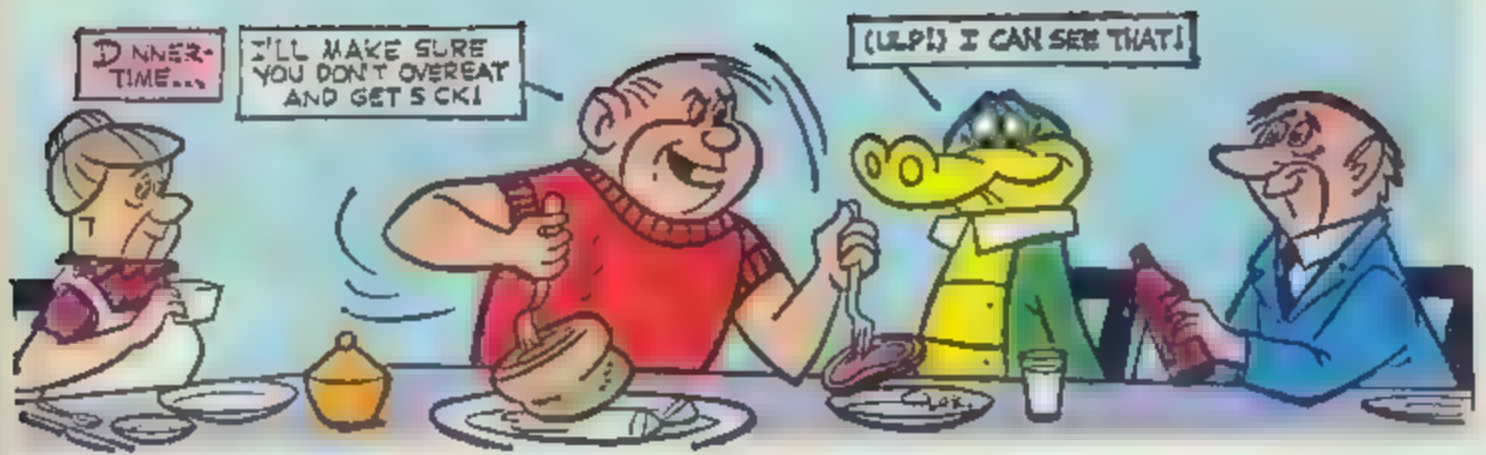
NO, THANKS. I'M GOING DOWN
THE HALL AND BRUSH MY TEETH
INSTEAD OF BREAKING THEM
BEFORE DINNER!



YOU BETTER
LEARN ONE
THING IF
YOU'RE MOVING
IN HERE. BIG
CHARLEY GETS
FIRST CALL ON
EVERYTHING!
THAT INCLUDES
USING THE
WASHROOM!

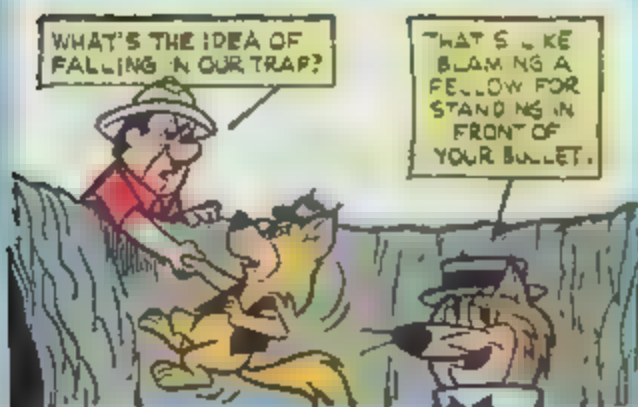
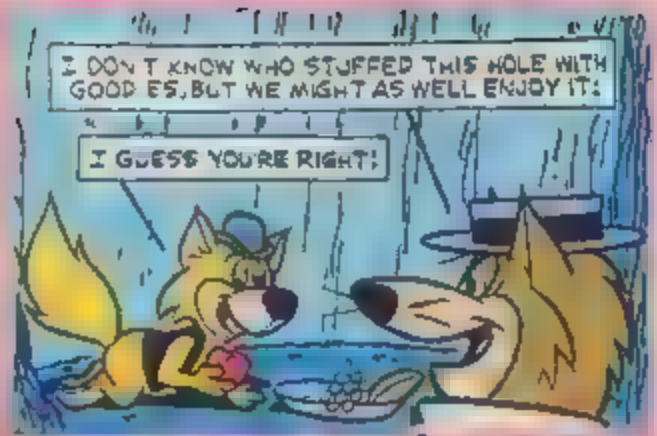
ULP!





Hanna-Barbera
HOKEY and DING-A-LING
GRINNIN' BEAR-IT







ER...AHM...I WAS JUST INVESTIGATING IT! I HAVE TO KEEP UP WITH THE LATEST DEVELOPMENTS IN THESE WOODS I KNOW SO WELL!



IT'S A DEAL! WE CAN'T DO ANY WORSE THAN WE HAVE BEEN DOING!

I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU HAVE SUCH CONFIDENCE IN ME.



ER...BY THE WAY, WHAT DOES THIS ANIMAL YOU'RE HUNTING, LOOK LIKE?

WE HAVE THE ONLY PICTURE OF ONE EVER TAKEN!



[ULP!] WHY WOULD ANYBODY WANT TO CAPTURE ONE OF THOSE?



PSEET! WOKEY! WHY DID YOU VOLUNTEER FOR THIS JOB? WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THESE WOODS!

HOPE! BUT I KNOW PLENTY ABOUT THAT FOOD THEY'RE PACKING!

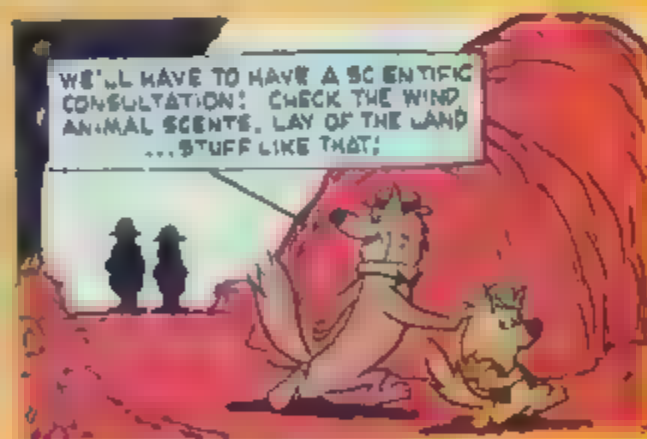
LET'S GET GOING!



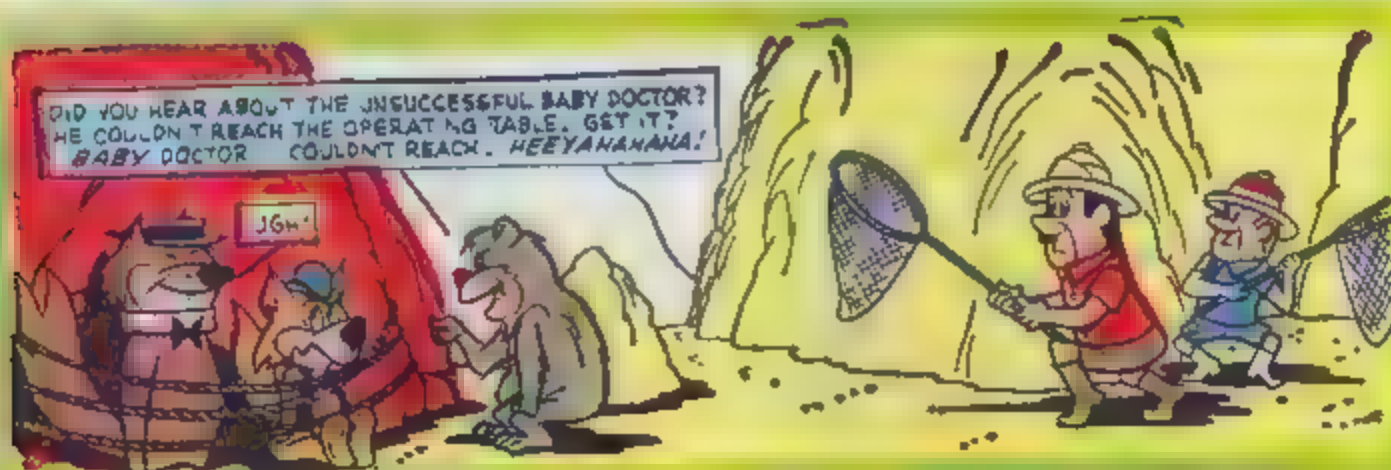
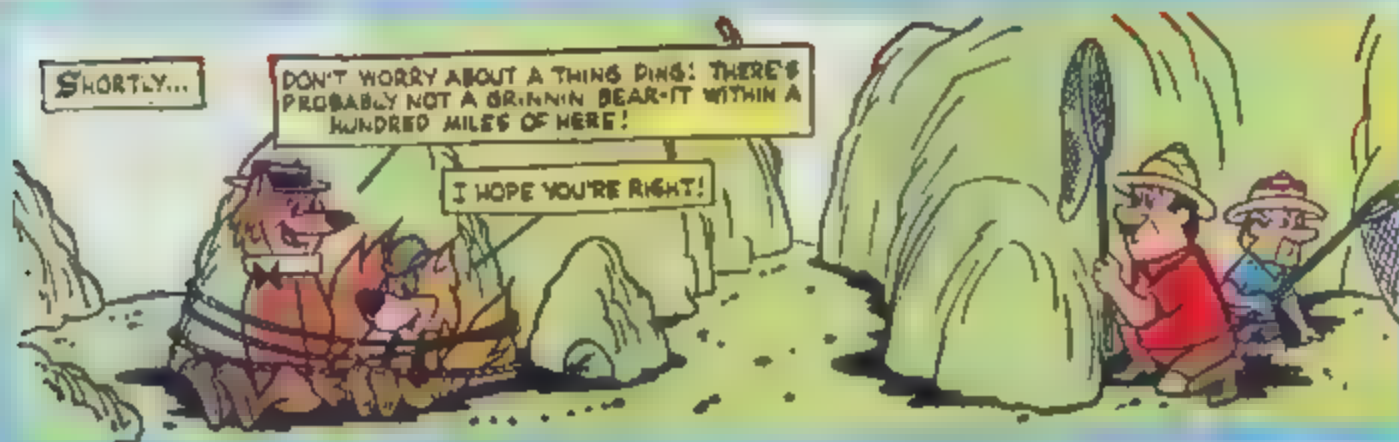
LATER...

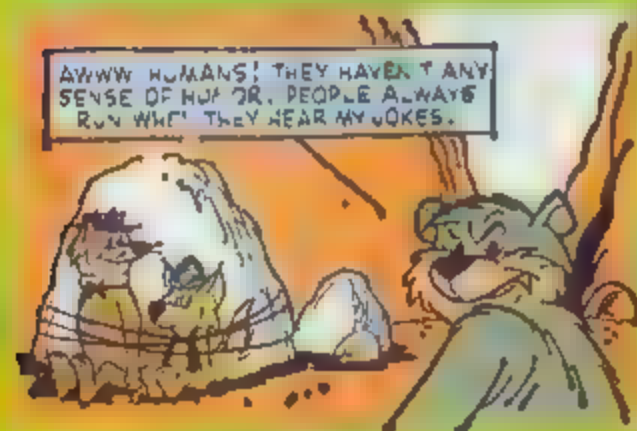
YOU KNOW, WIGGINS, MY MUSCLES MUST BE DEVELOPING. THE PACK FEELS LIGHTER ALL THE TIME!







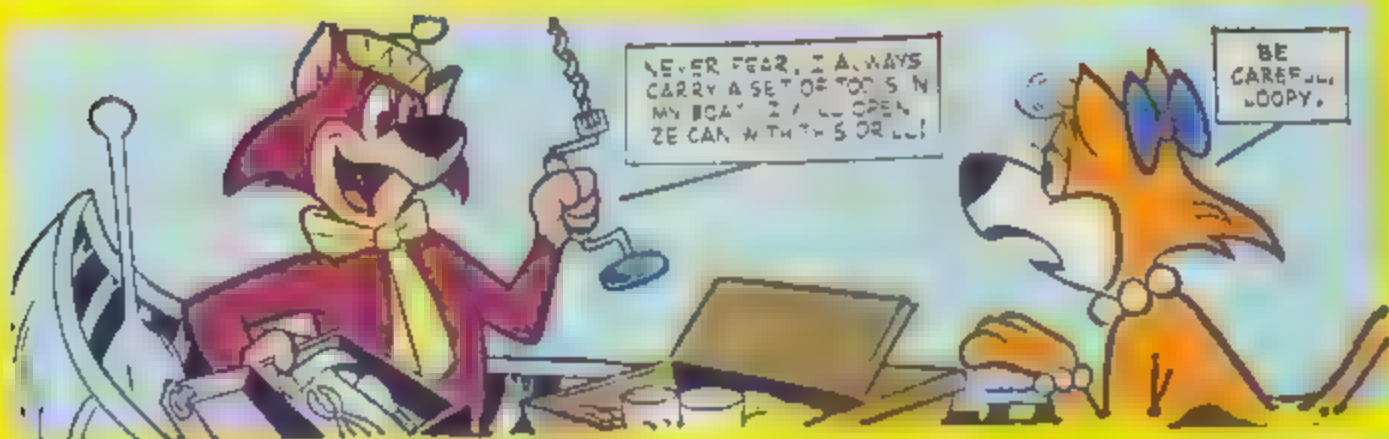




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LOOPY DE LOOP THE CANOE CAPER





NEH-NEH! I GUESS WE
COULDN'T MAKE IT BEFORE
ZE BOAT FILLED UP!



OH! EVERYTH'NG
IS ALL WET
INCLUD'NG YOU!

YOU KNOW I HAVE A
FEEL'NG SHE'S MAD
AT GOOD LITTLE ME!



I WILL PATCH ZE BOAT IN
NO TIME! BUT FIRST, LET'S
HAVE SOME LUNCH!

NO
THANKS.



BUT YOU CAN HAVE
A PEANUT BUTTER
AND WATER SANDWICH!

(JEP!) I JUST LOST
MY APPETITE!



BEFORE I START ON ZE BOAT, I'LL
BUILD A FIRE TO GET YOU WARM! I
BROUGHT ALONG SOME FLINT!

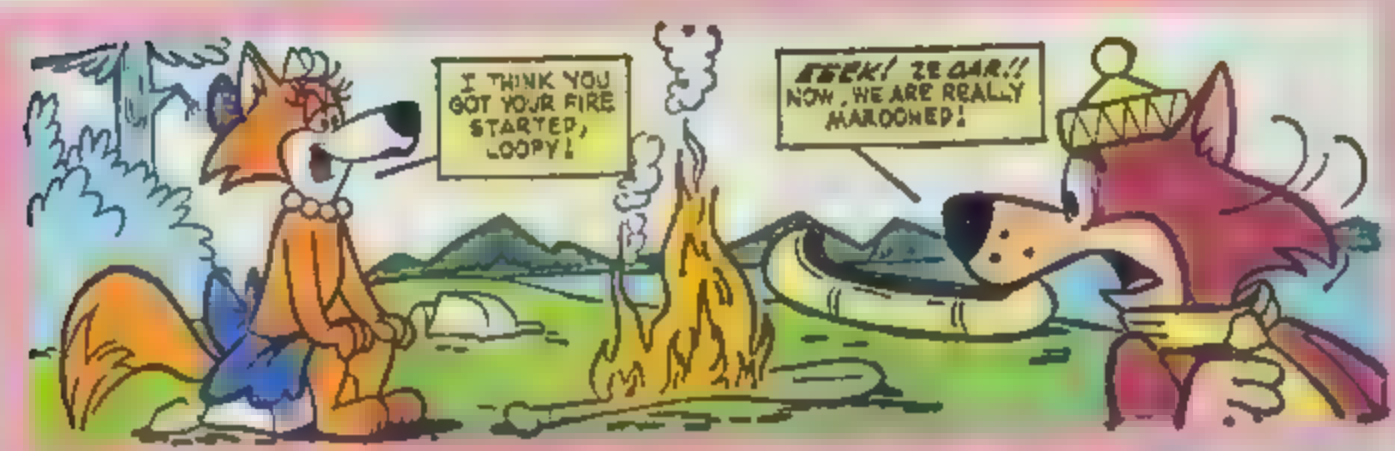


I WILL KNOCK ZE ROCKS
TOGETHER UNTIL SPARKS
FLY, THEN LIGHT ZE PILE
OF WOODER!

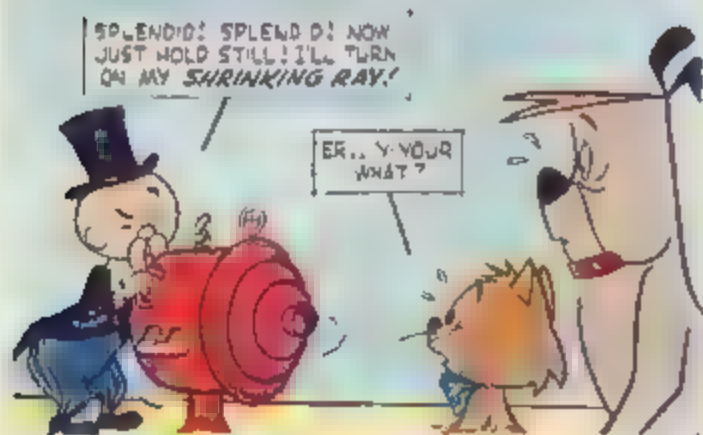
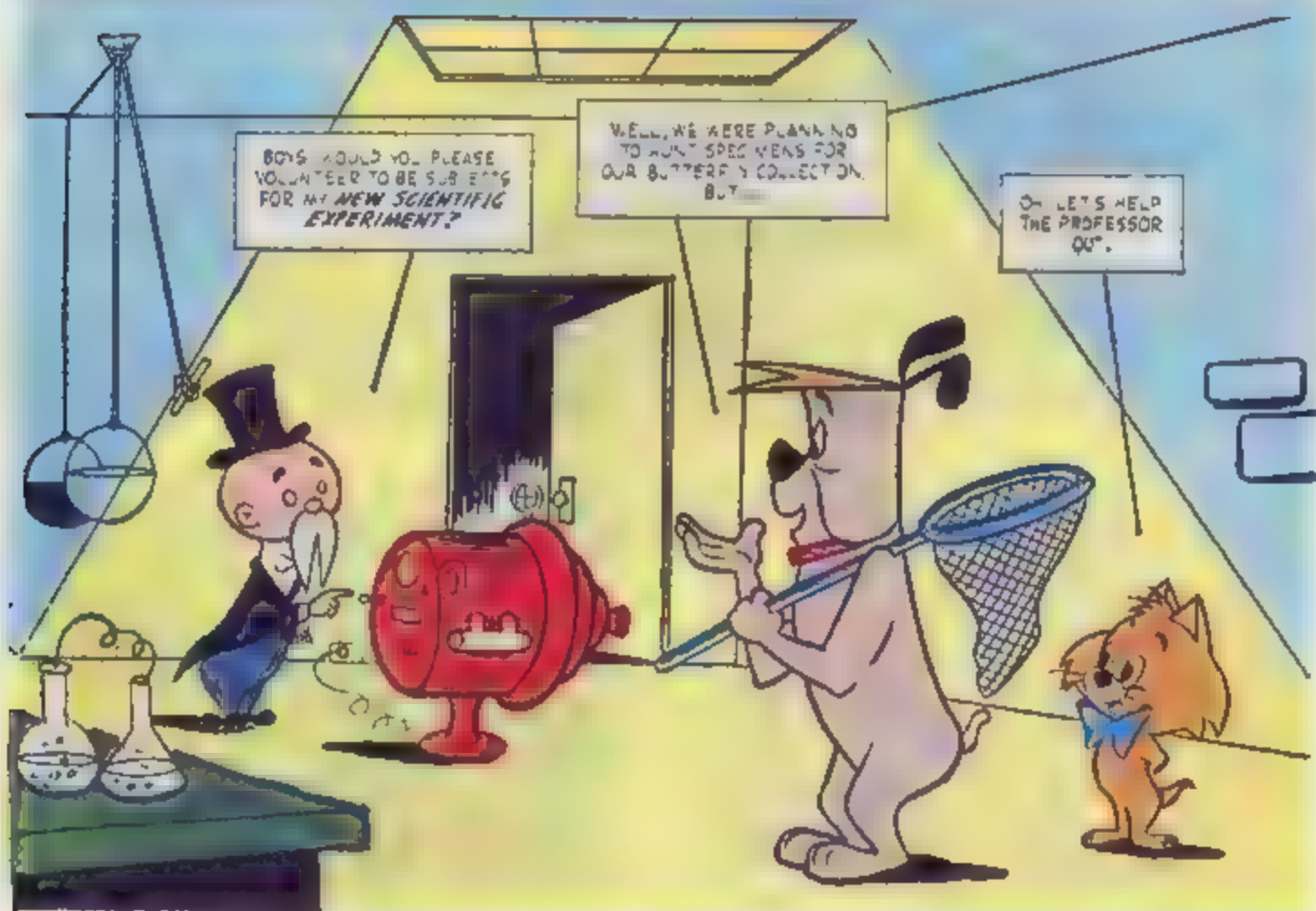


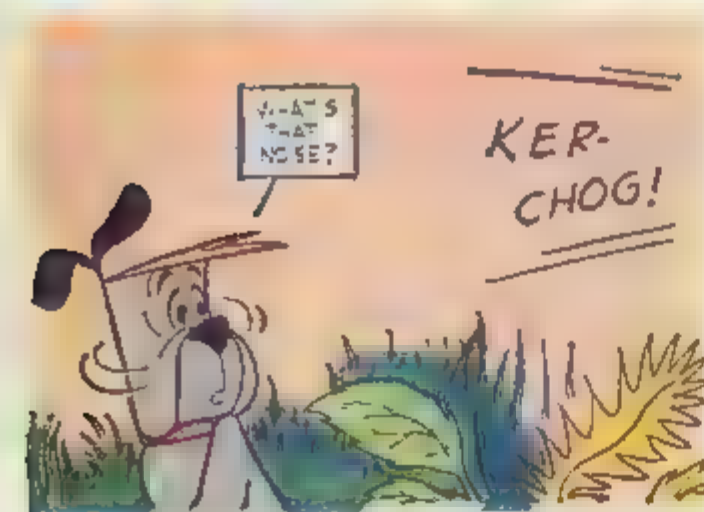
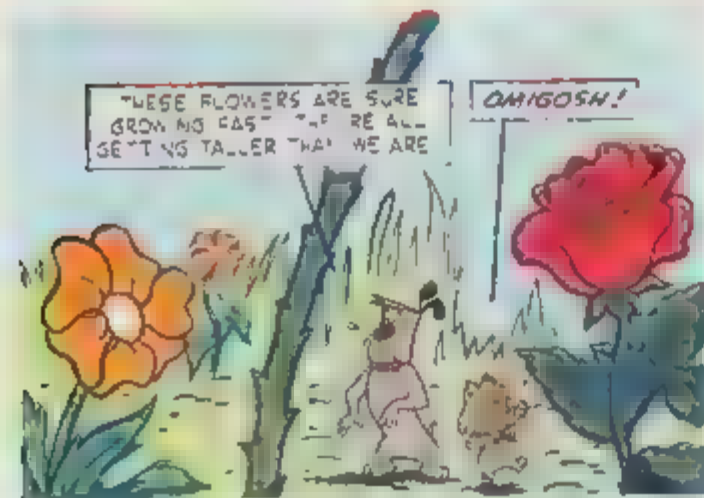
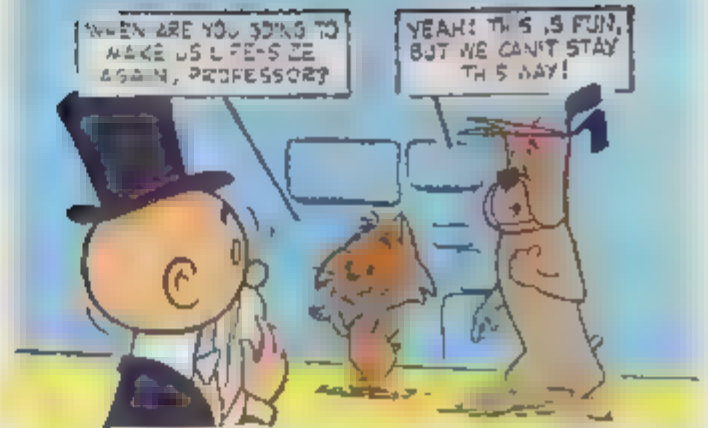
I THINK YOU'VE
GOT ROCKS IN
YOUR HEAD!

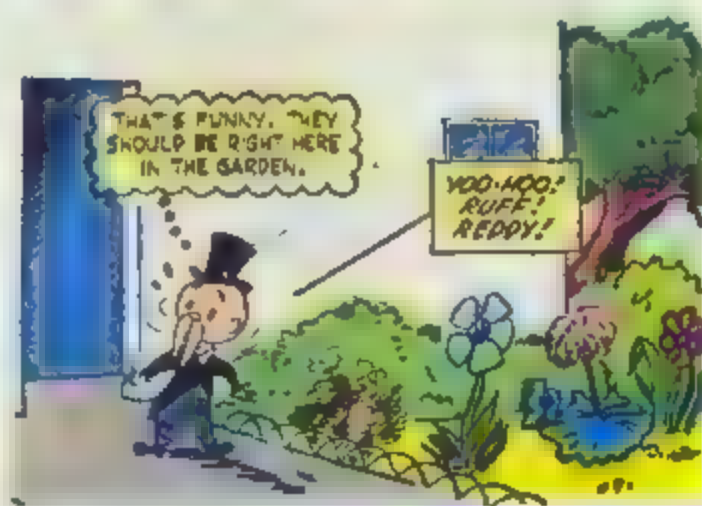
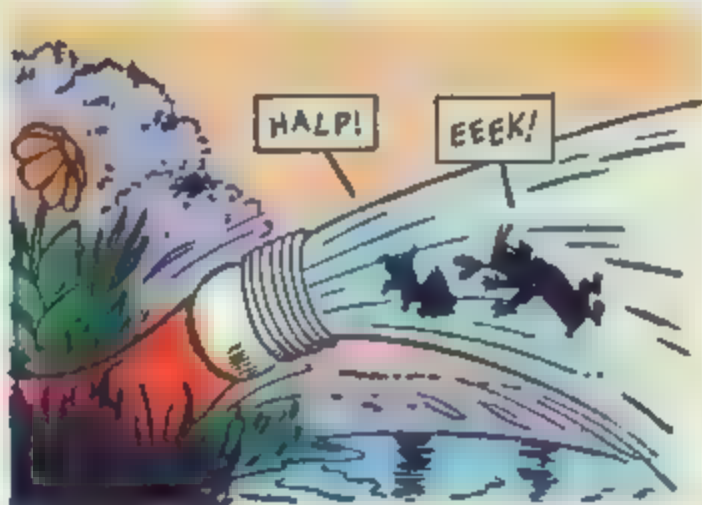
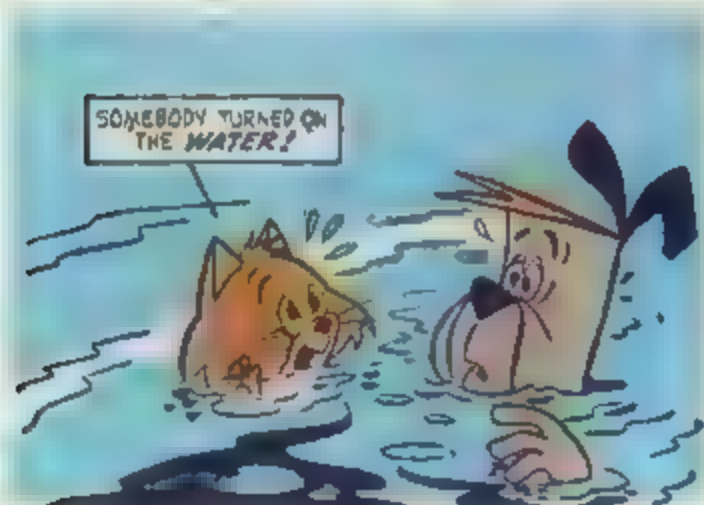
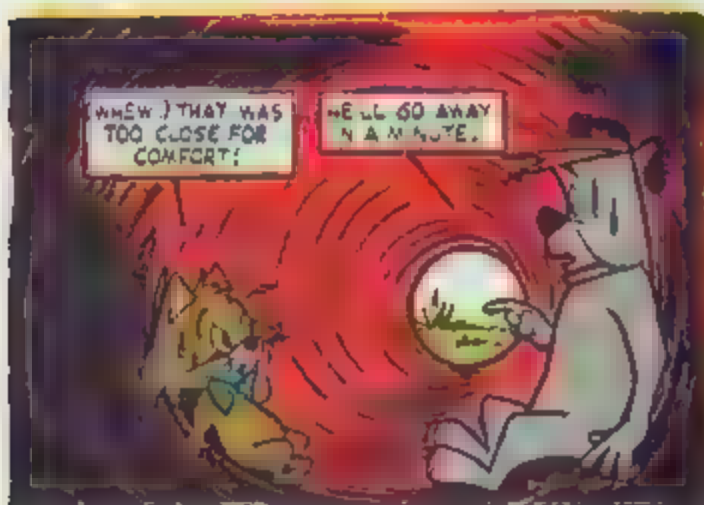
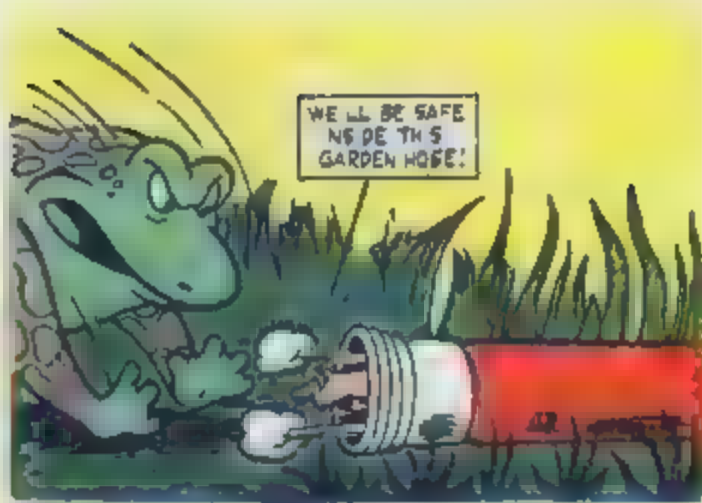
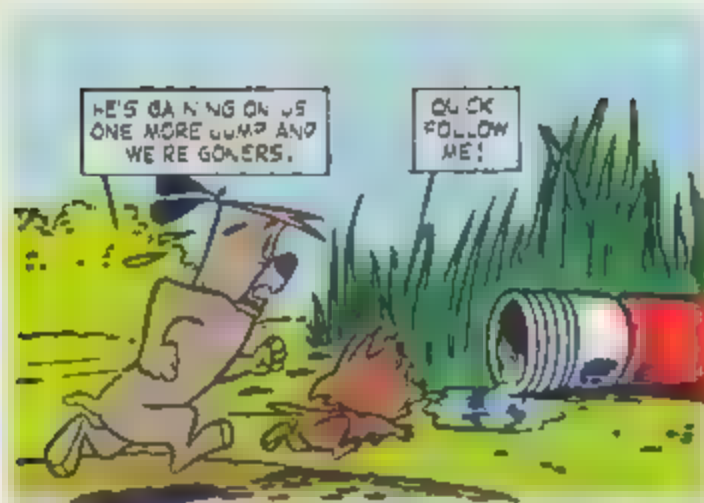


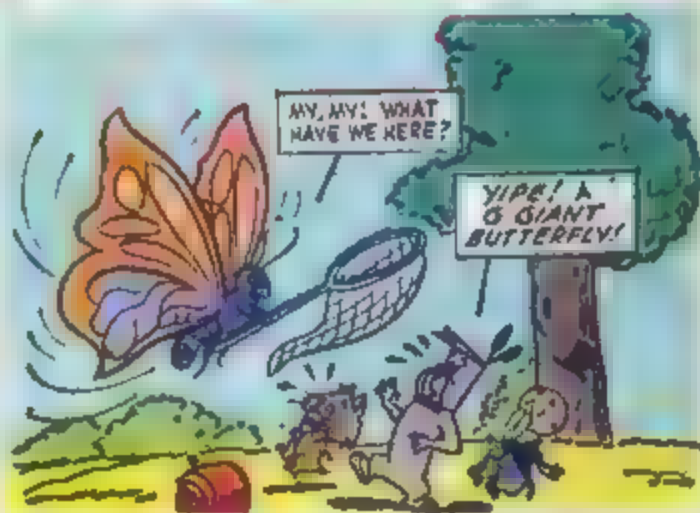
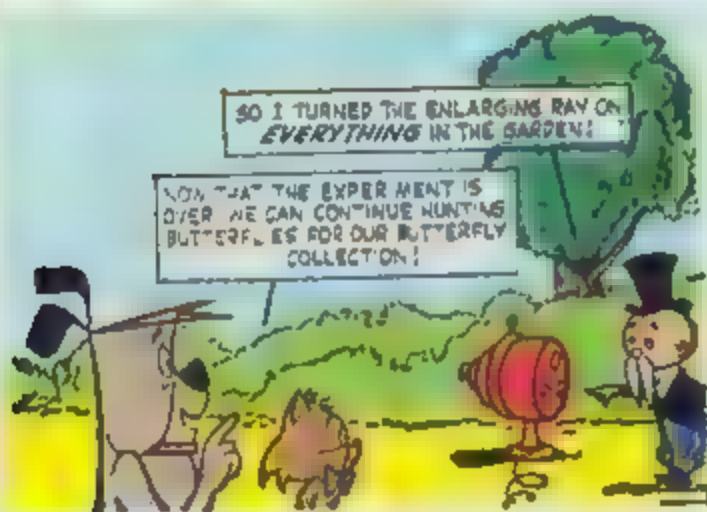
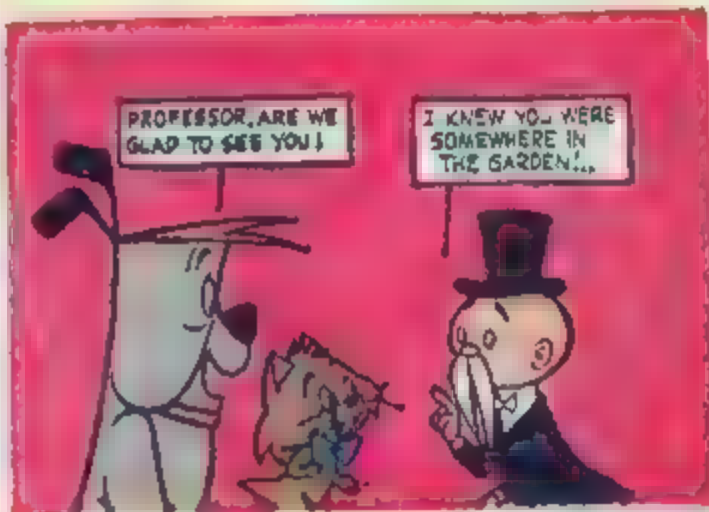
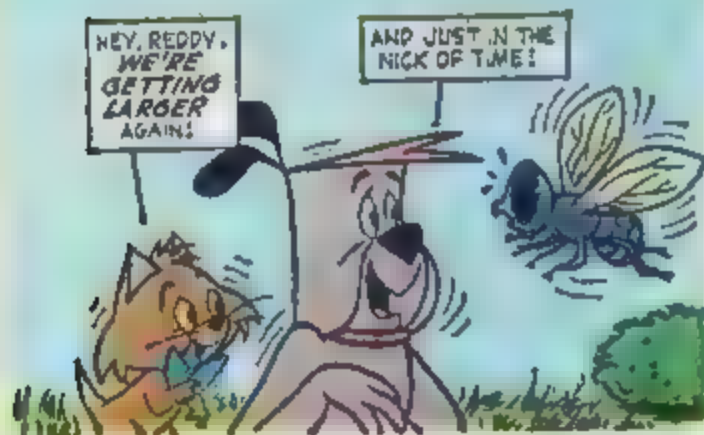
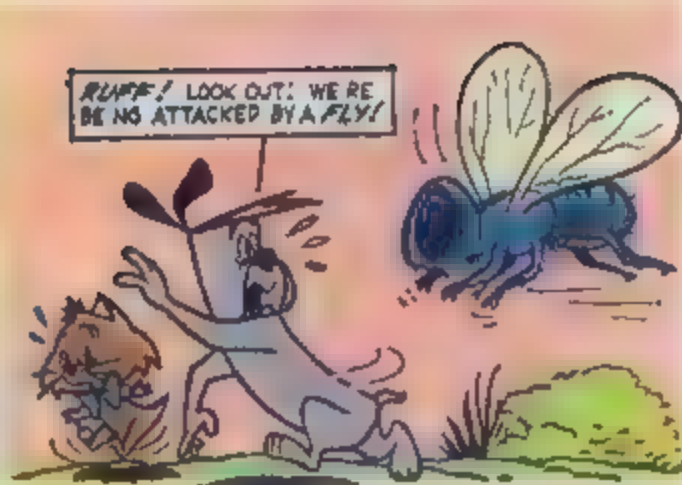
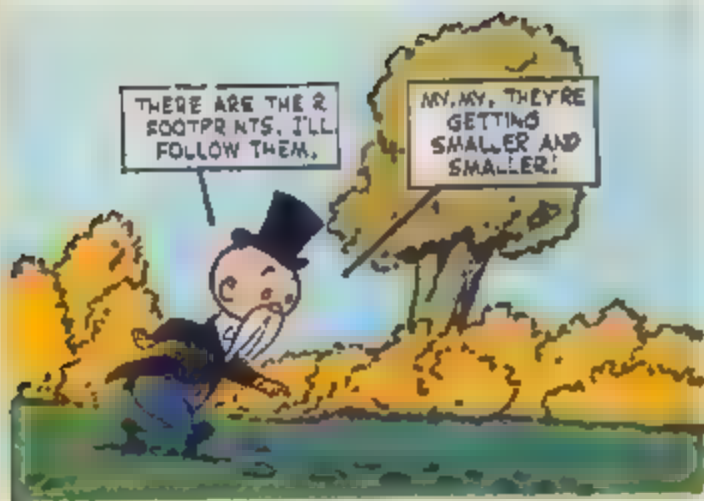


Hanna-Barbera
RUFF and REDDY





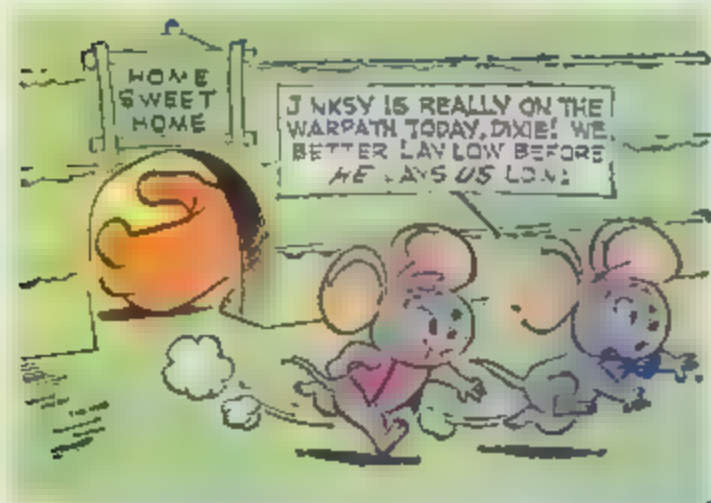
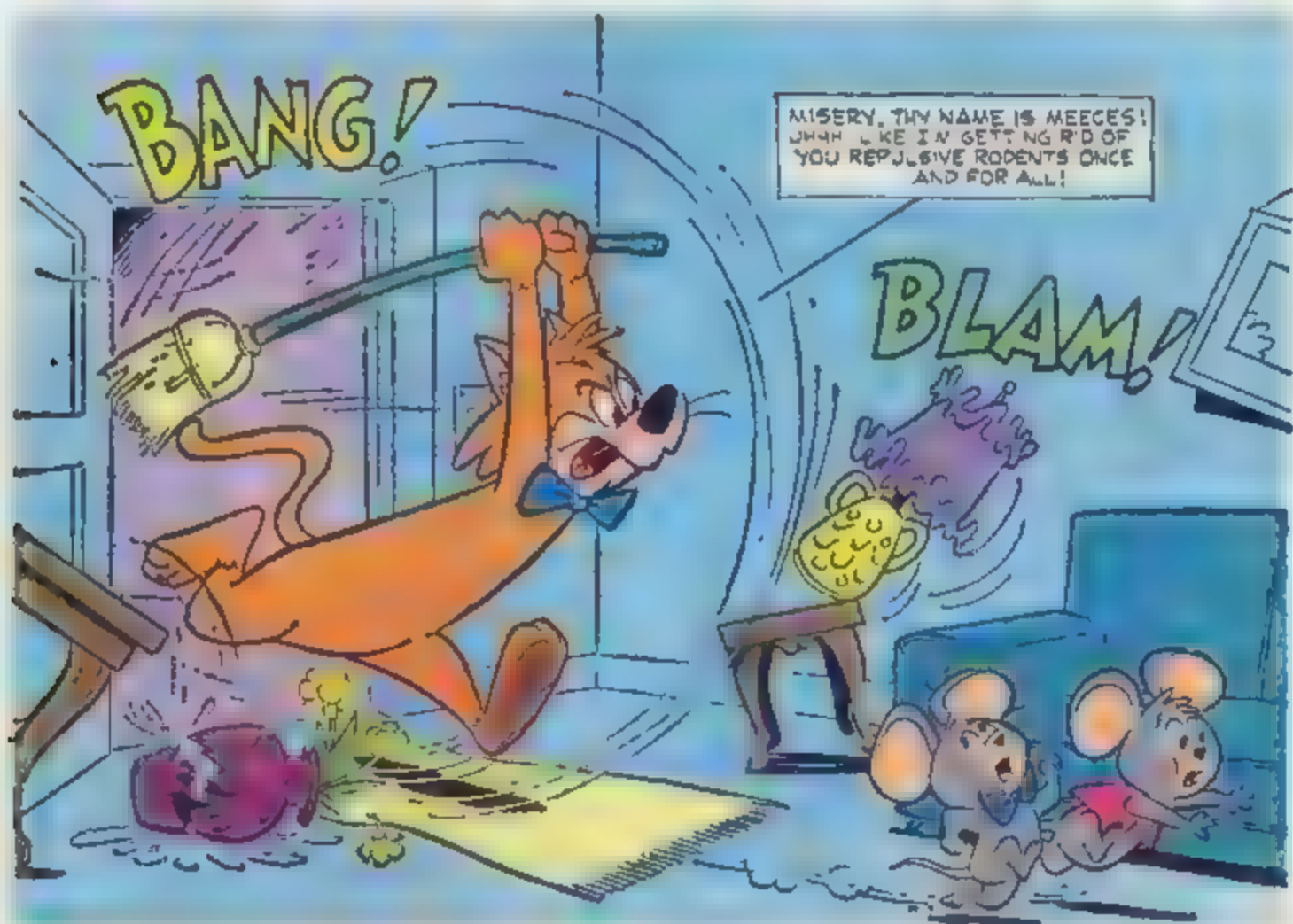


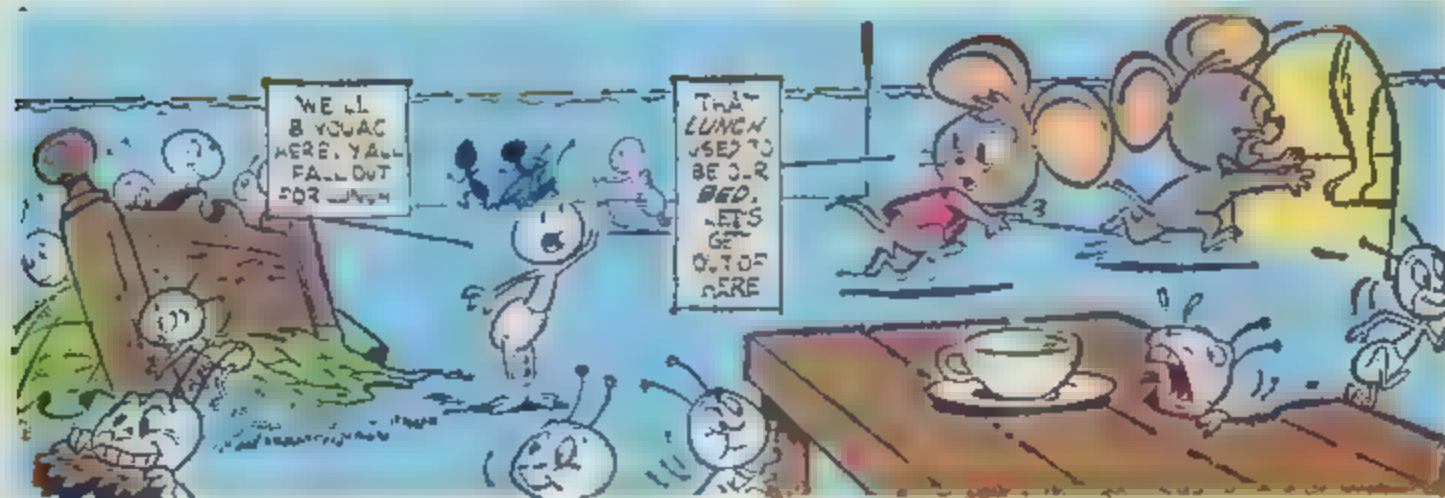
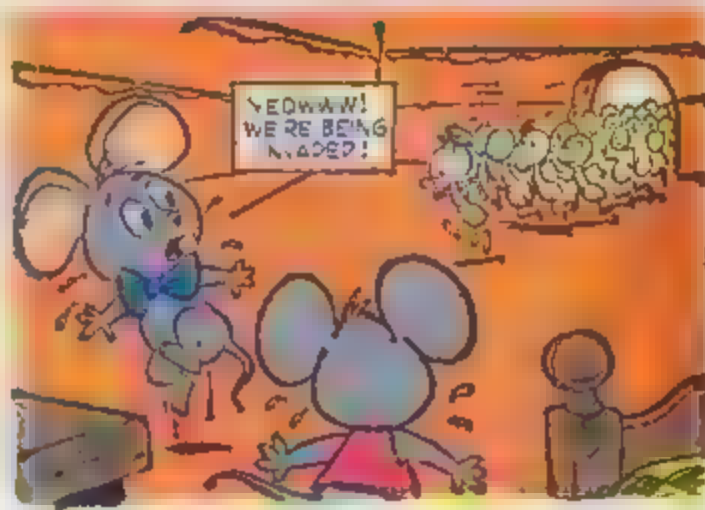
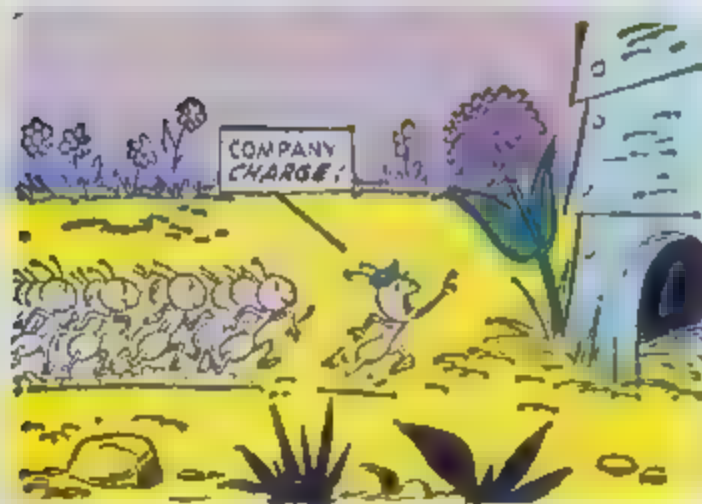
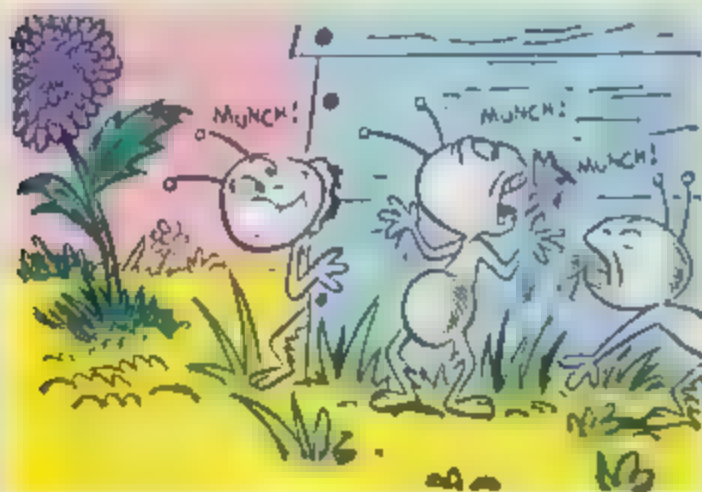
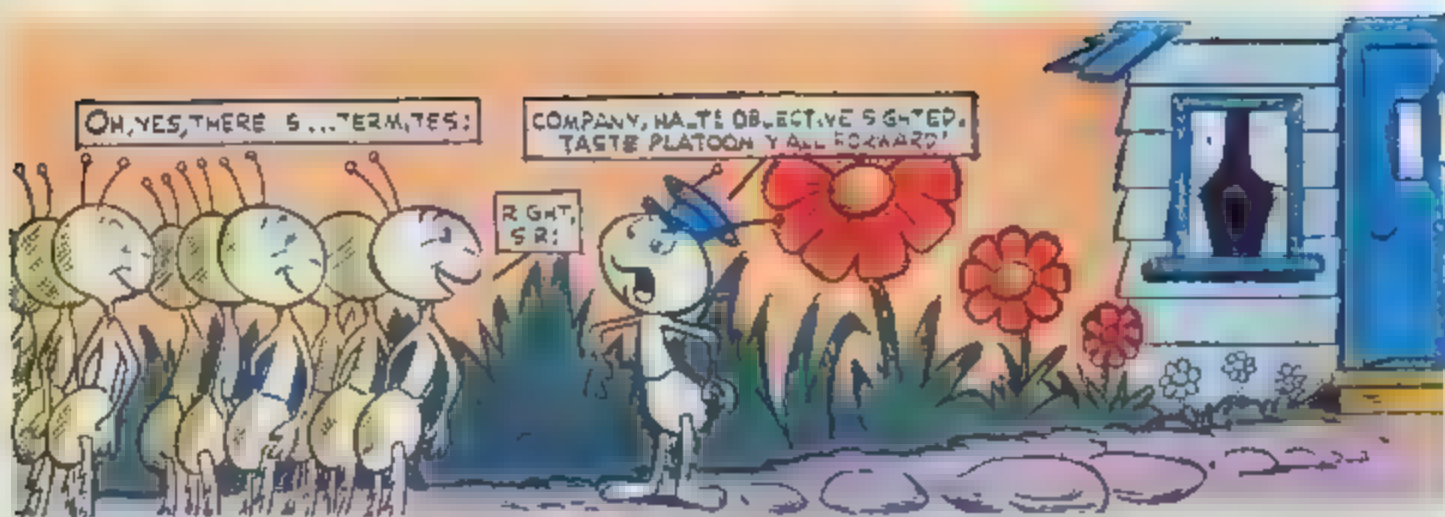


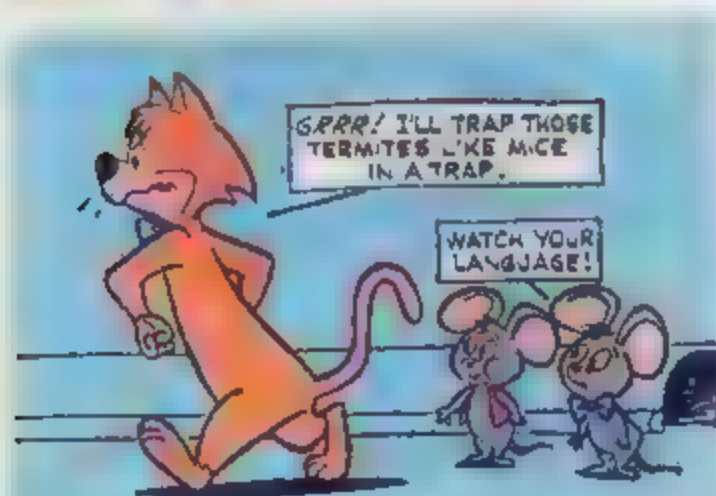
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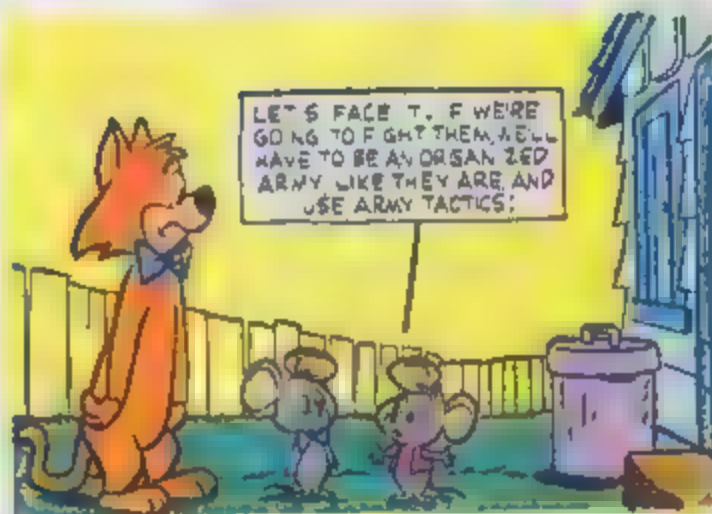
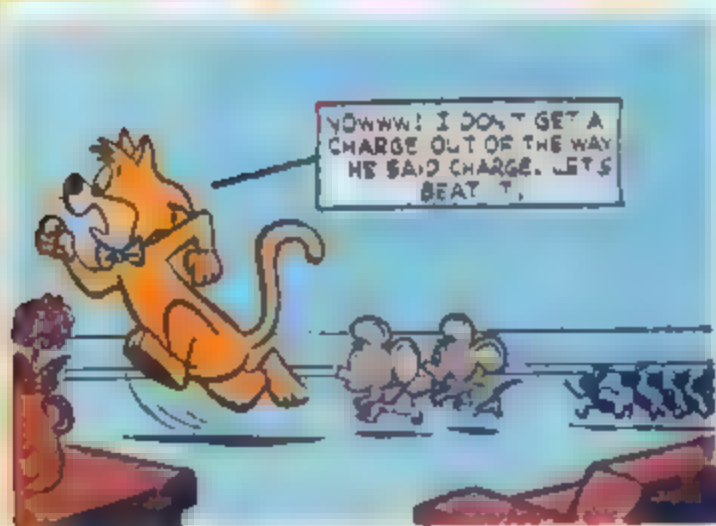
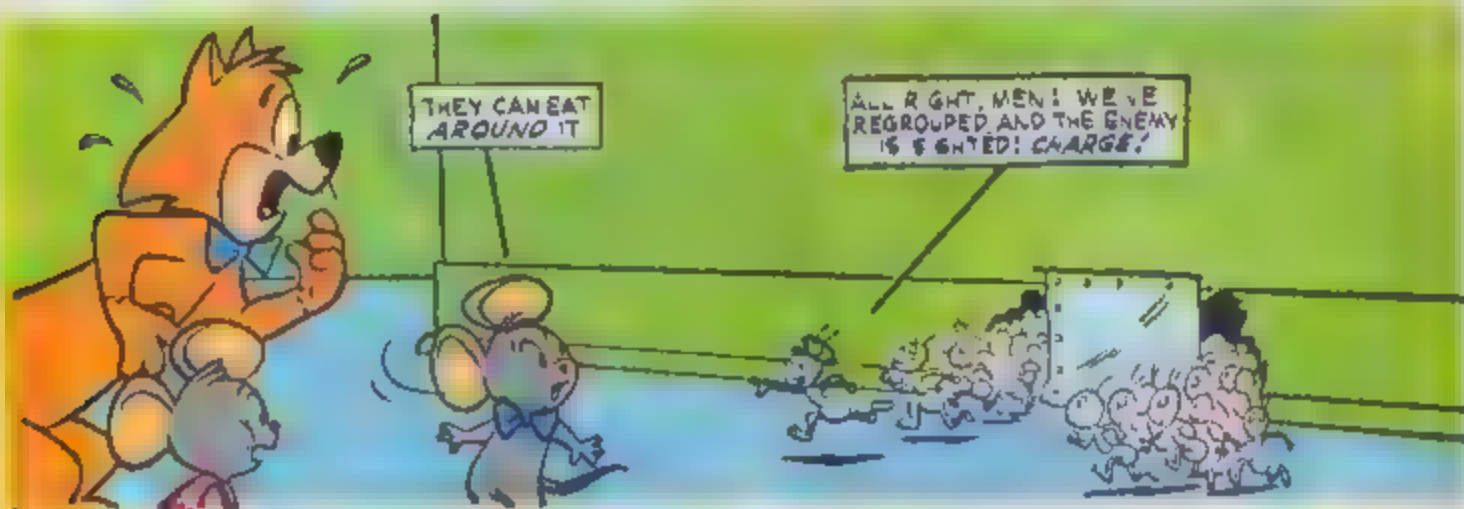
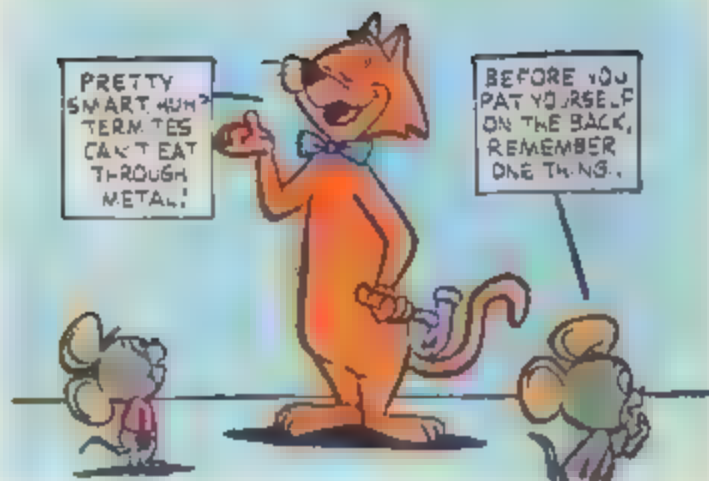
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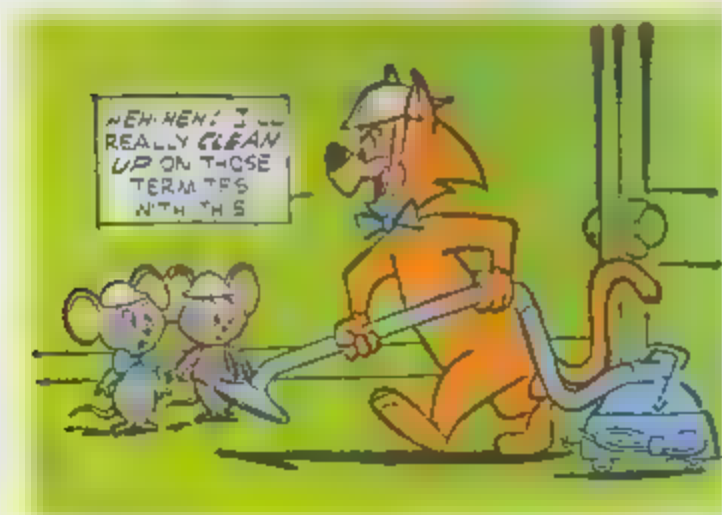
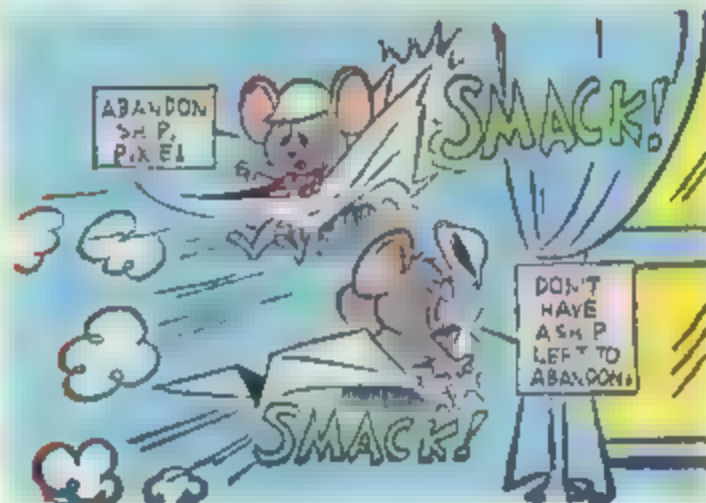
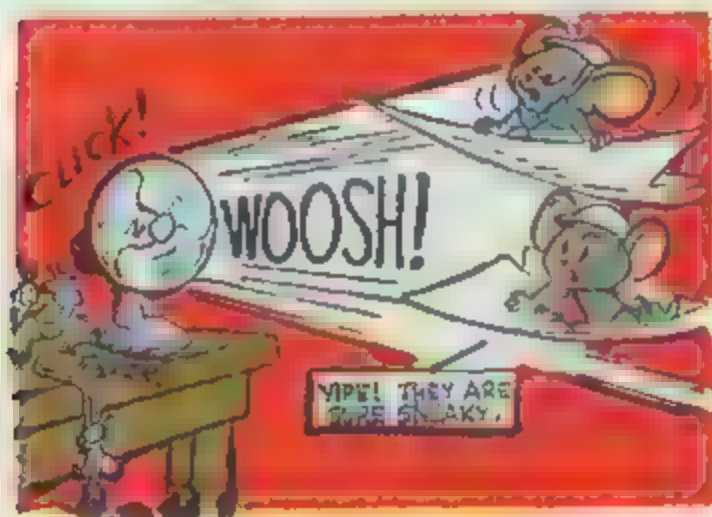
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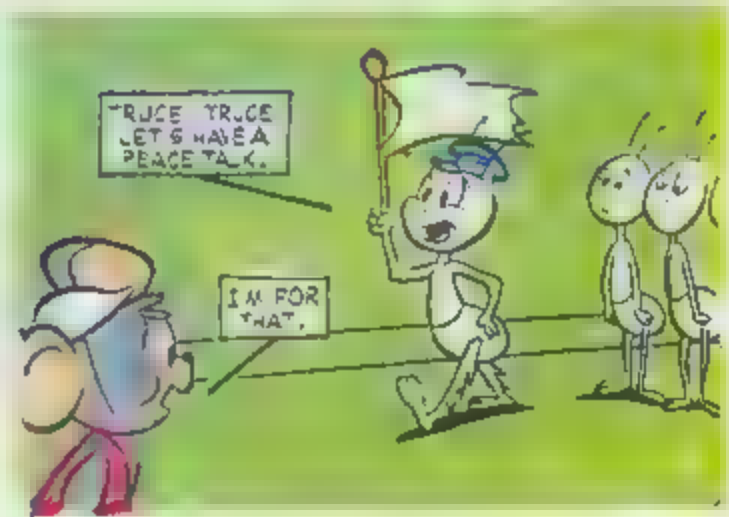
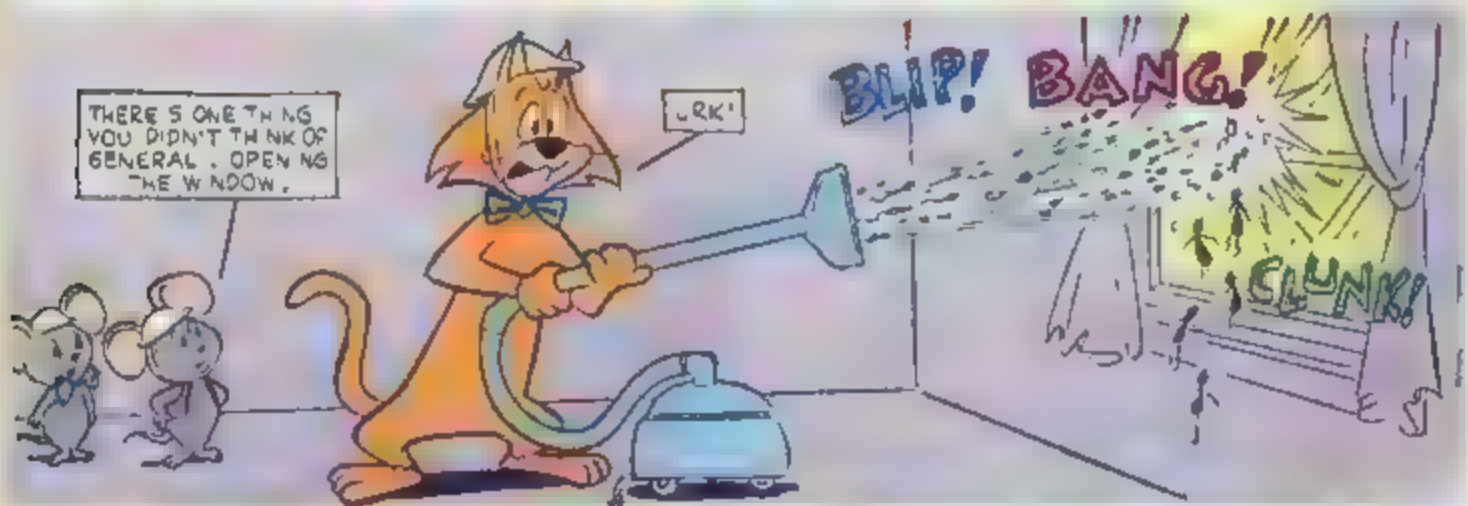
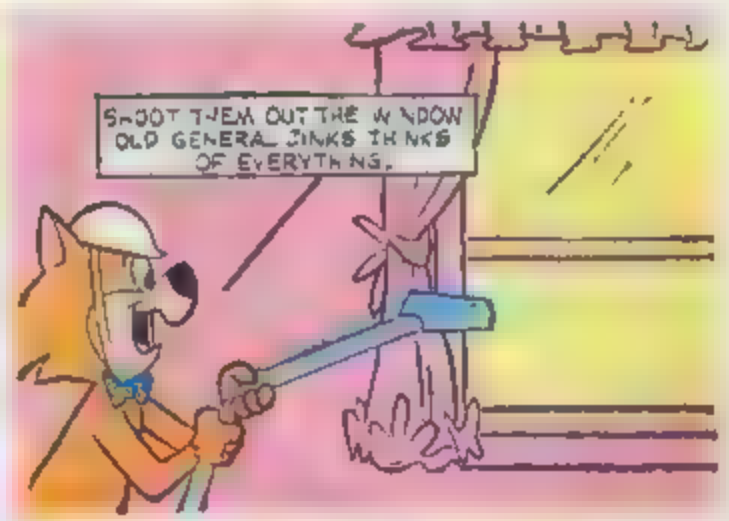
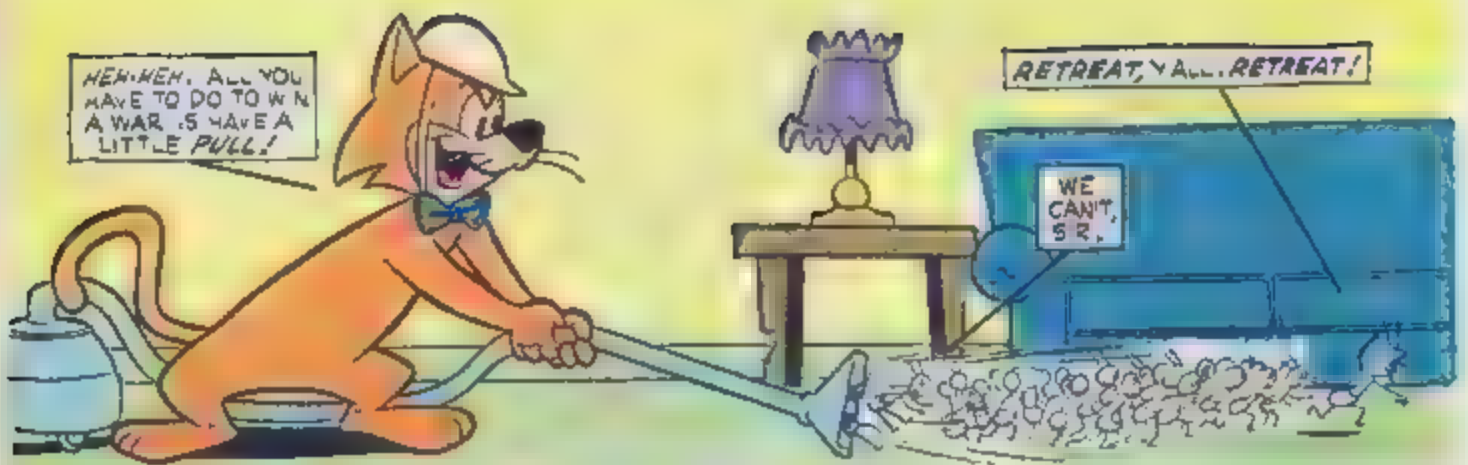


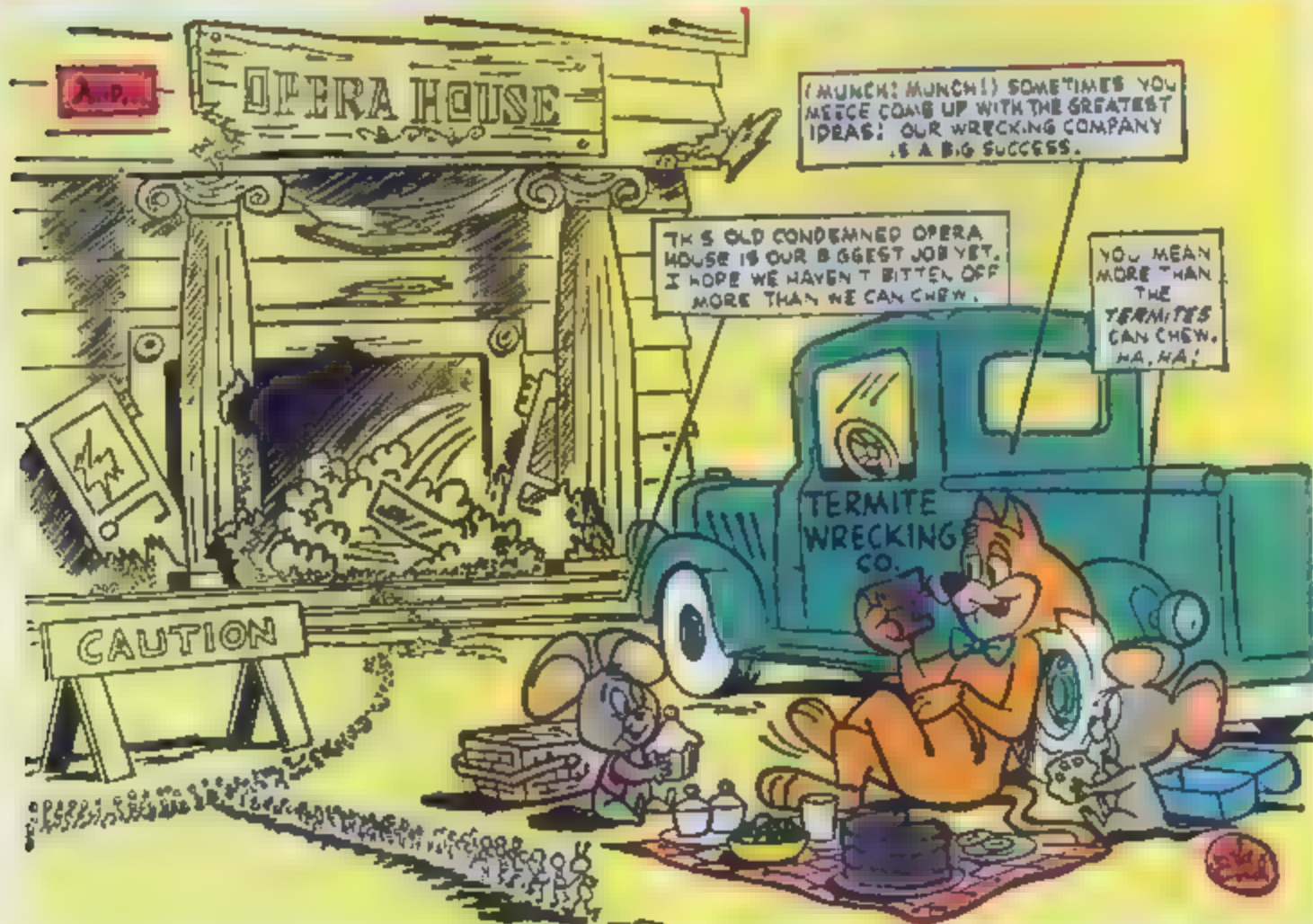
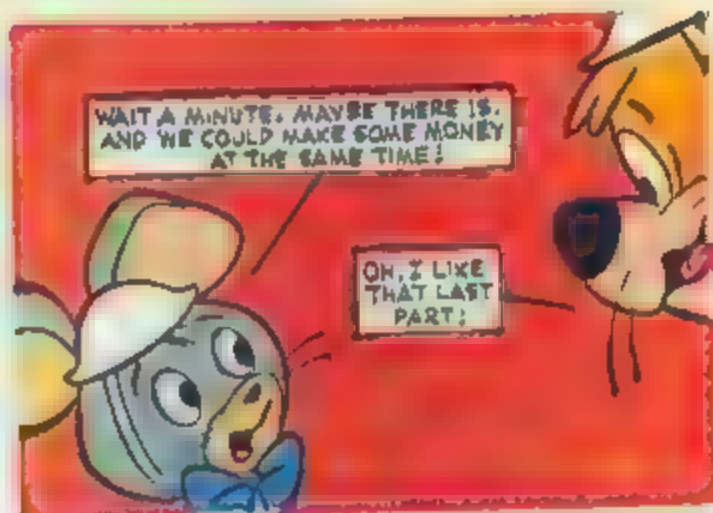
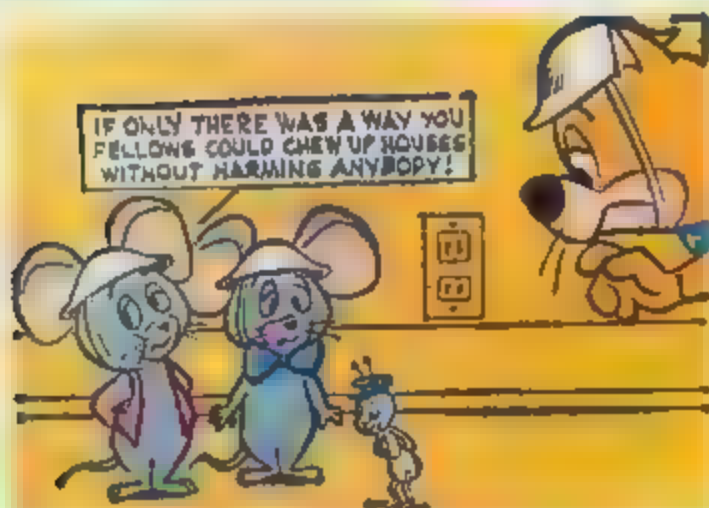
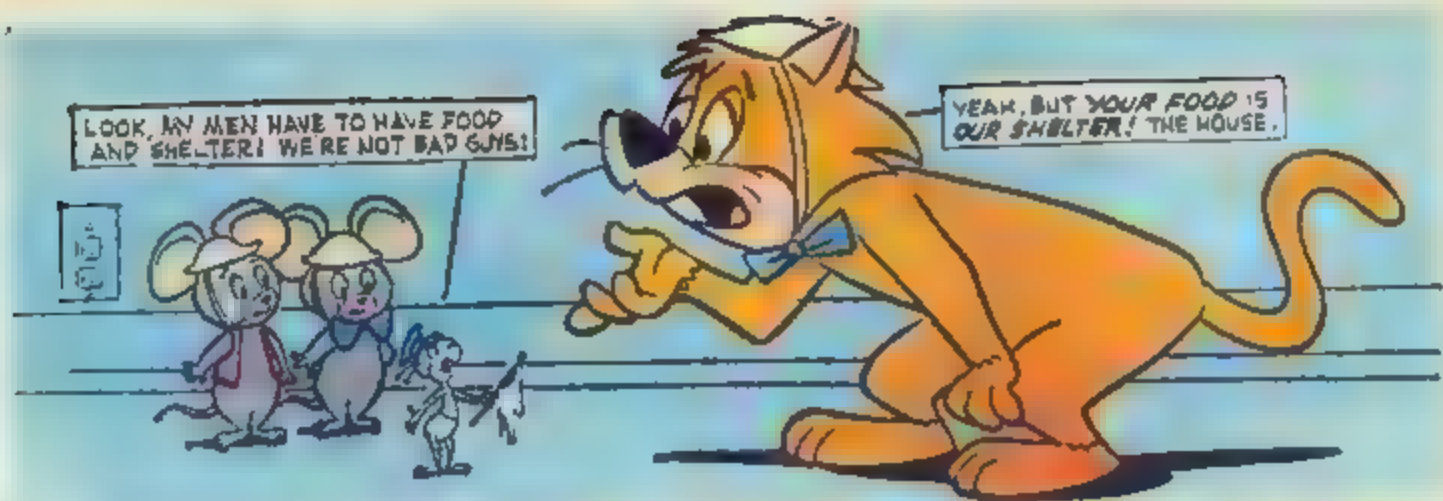












Boo Boo's TRAMP IN THE WOODS



"Tum, tum, te, tum," Boo Boo sang to himself, as he started down a path that led to a wooded area in Jellystone Park. Boo Boo liked nothing better than going for a tramp in the woods, and that was just what he was going to do. What's more, he planned, he would catch a fish for his lunch, and he might even find a beehive full of yummy honey for dessert. And maybe he would chance on a bush full of juicy berries, too.

Boo Boo padded happily along the path, stopping now and then to sniff at a flower or play tag with a fluttering butterfly. Then the path ended at the wooded area.

"Ah," Boo Boo said to himself, starting into the wilds. "There's just nothing like a tramp in the woods to make me happy."

Puffing a little as he went, Boo Boo climbed over fallen trees and struggled through tangled underbrush until, at last, he reached a fast-running stream. To his delight, the stream was full of fish.

"Yum," said Boo Boo, kneeling on the bank, ready to make his catch. As a big fish swam close, he plunged his hand into the water, bearlike. Swish! He made a grab for the fish—and came up empty-handed! Undaunted, he tried again. He made another grab and then another and then—kerplop!—splash!—Boo Boo tumbled into the water!

Sighing, Boo Boo climbed back up onto the bank, ready to try once more. But now, the fish were gone—he had scared them all away. At this, Boo Boo's spirits sagged, but he soon brightened at the thought of a beehive full of honey. So off he went on a honey hunt. He tramped over hills and scrambled through brush and climbed over fallen trees, but he found neither a beehive full of honey

nor a bush full of juicy berries. At last, with aching feet and empty stomach, Boo Boo sat down to rest.

"Oh, I wish I had brought some lunch," he wailed. "I'm so starved, I can't move."

As his eyes searched the woods for a likely morsel, Boo Boo saw a wisp of smoke rise in the air nearby.

"The woods are burning!" Boo Boo exclaimed in alarm. Hurrying toward the smoke, he thought, "Maybe I can put the fire out, before it's too late."

A few moments later, panting and breathless, Boo Boo neared a little clearing. In the center of it was a small blaze—a neatly built campfire! And propped over the fire was a big fish, just starting to cook! Boo Boo looked around in surprise. At the edge of the clearing sat a man dressed in ragged clothes, his head nodding in light sleep.

"Oh, boy," Boo Boo said. "I'm in luck. I'll just sit here awhile, myself—at least, till that tramp's fish is done. Maybe he'll offer to share it with me."

Boo Boo settled himself happily and closed his eyes. A second later, he leaped in alarm, as a shout rang out.

"Yeow!" shrieked the man, scrambling to his feet. "A bear! It's a bear!"

"Wait!" Boo Boo called out, running after the man. "Wait, Mr. Tramp! I won't hurt you! I'm just hungry—"

At that, the ragged man screeched, "JUST hungry!" and ran faster than ever.

Shrugging, Boo Boo turned back to the fire. Later, smacking his lips over the fish, he laughed, "Like I said, there's just nothing like a tramp in the woods to make me happy—especially when it's a tramp who leaves me a yummy dinner like this!"

TRouble IN DOUBLE



Officer Dibble's feet hurt and his back ached and the world looked gloomy to him, as he started off to walk his beat.

"I'd better not find any trouble today," he said, swinging his club threateningly.

The neighborhood was peaceful enough, as the policeman plodded along. Then he came upon two little fellows, the same size and dressed alike, standing with their noses pressed hard against a candy store window.

"Well, well," said Officer Dibble, "what have we here? Twins?"

The little figures turned around revealing two small look-alike boys, with round faces and button-bright eyes.

"Yes, sir," they said, nodding.

"Hmm—you must be new around here. And I'll bet you've gone and gotten lost! Do you know which way you live?" he asked.

One boy pointed to his right.

"Well, come along. I'll get you home," said Officer Dibble, taking each small boy by a hand. "You kids are too little to be crossing streets alone."

But the twins set up a loud howl and held back.

"Now, now, there's no need to cry," Officer Dibble assured them. Then, hoping to quiet them and also spare his head, which was aching now, he bought some candy.

The twins' faces soon were wreathed in smiles, and Officer Dibble started off with them. At the corner, the boys indicated a turn to the right, and all went well until one boy broke away, lured by a butterfly.

"Come back here!" shouted Dibble.

Obediently, the little boy raced back, ending with a playful swinging tackle around the policeman's leg.

"Stop that!" commanded Officer Dibble, as all three went down in a heap. "Oooh," he groaned, struggling to his feet and lifting his club, tempted. Then he shrugged and grasped the youngsters firmly. Walking fast, the boys fairly running at his side, he soon reached the next street.

"Do you know which way now?" he asked gruffly, aching from head to toe.

The boys pointed to the right.

So around the corner they went, walking in silence. At the next corner, the boys pointed to the right again. One more street and one more point to the right—and Officer Dibble found himself back in front of the candy store!

"What's going on here?" he roared. "You kids walked me around the block!"

The twins answered with more howls.

"And no more candy!" Officer Dibble shouted over their noise.

Suddenly a window above their heads flew open and a young woman called, "You boys come home this minute!"

Officer Dibble's mouth fell open.

"You—you mean," he spluttered, "you live right up there, above the store?"

"Uh-huh," the little boys replied.

"And you weren't lost at all?"

The boys shook their heads. Then, hugging Officer Dibble, they said, "You're a nice policeman," and ran up the stairs directly to the right of the candy store!

Officer Dibble leaned against a lamppost and looked at his club. Then he bopped himself on the head with it.

"That, Dibble," he said to himself, "is for finding trouble... trouble in double, yet... all by yourself!"

DUAL CONTROL

